HORROR TALES

PDC

MAY 1970 50¢

FEATURING:

TOMBSTONE FOR A GHOUL

•

MONSTERS NIGHTMARE

PLUS OTHER SPINE-SNAPPING TALES FROM BEYOND

Here's your golden opportunity to start a spine-chilling, terror-gripping, picto-fiction weirdo collection of the finest horror tales ever published in the world.

Get in on this "grave-bottom" offer, and—Who knows?—your startling, ghoulish, picto-fiction collection may be worth a small fortune as the bloody years roll by!

RUSH COUPON BELOW!

FOR CREEPY GHOULS ONLY

$1.00

POT-LUCK SPECIAL:

ANY 4 BACK ISSUES IN OUR FILES: $1.00! (We will send you what we have on hand, you lucky ghouls! Ye-ech-chy!)

EERIE PUBLICATIONS, INC.
222 Park Avenue South
New York, N. Y. 10003

ENTER MY SUBSCRIPTION FOR (Check box below):

- ☐ WEIRD TALES OF (1 yr.—6 issues): $2.75
- ☐ VOODOO (1 yr.—6 issues): $2.75
- ☐ TALES FROM THE TOMB (1 yr.—6 issues): $2.75
- ☐ TERROR TALES (1 yr.—6 issues): $2.75
- ☐ HORROR TALES (1 yr.—6 issues): $2.75
- ☐ WITCHES TALES (1 yr.—6 issues): $2.75
- ☐ $1.00 POT-LUCK SPECIAL (any 4 back issues)

ENCLOSED, FIND (check or money order) for: $.....

Name .....

Address .....

City..... State..... Zip.....

HORROR TALES

CONTENTS FOR MAY, 1970 Vol. 2, No. 3

MONSTERS' NIGHTMARE 4

There is no escape from the foul and evil creatures spawned by witches, demons and Satan himself in the Cult of Abandon. Hey, you wanna' sign up?

TOMBSTONE FOR A GHOUL 11

He collected tombstones for a hobby, till one day the slime-covered thing with rotting and oozing flesh collected him! A hair-raising horror masterpiece.

DEATH MAKES THREE 17

Three sinister people plotted a most amazing crime, then fell victim to the grim reaper in a most bizarre manner. Ye-ech!

YOUR COFFIN IS WAITING 25

It hides in the black depths of night, waiting with slimy claws, and strikes in a swift vortex of terror. Then, eternal silence. Ugh!

PRINCESS OF DUMBRILLE 32

The princess walked in a land of shadows and reached out from depths beyond to make her kingdom tremble with fear.

HORROR COMES TO ROOM 1313 39

A nameless evil horror lurked in room 1313 and sent innocent people screaming to a messy death on the pavement below. Splat! Quick Mop!—Sponge!—Ambulance!

KILLER LADY 45

She was a female devil whose eyes smouldered with cruelty that went beyond the edge of reality and trapped the helpless roporter into a one-way ticket. A horror yarn to remember!

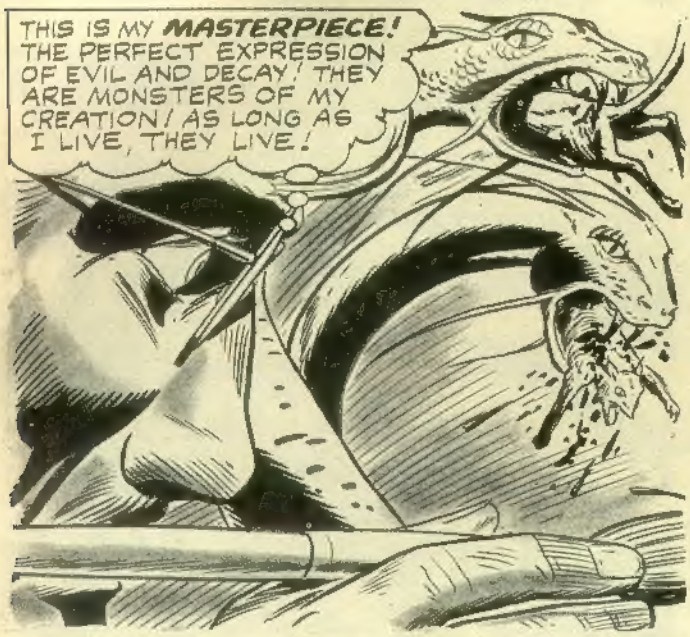
CARL BURGOS, Editor IRVING FASS, Art Director
EZRA JACKSON, Art Editor

HORROR TALES IS PUBLISHED BY EERIE PUBLICATIONS, INC. 222 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N. Y. 10003. THE PUBLISHER ASSUMES NO RESPONSIBILITY FOR UNSOLICITED MATERIAL. ANY RESEMBLANCE TO PERSONS LIVING OR DEAD IS PURELY COINCIDENTAL.
ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. COPYRIGHT 1970 UNDER UNIVERSAL COPYRIGHT CONVENTIONS.
SINGLE-COPY PRICE 50¢. APPLICATION TO MAIL AT SECOND-CLASS RATES IS PENDING AT NEW YORK, N. Y. PRINTED IN U.S.A.

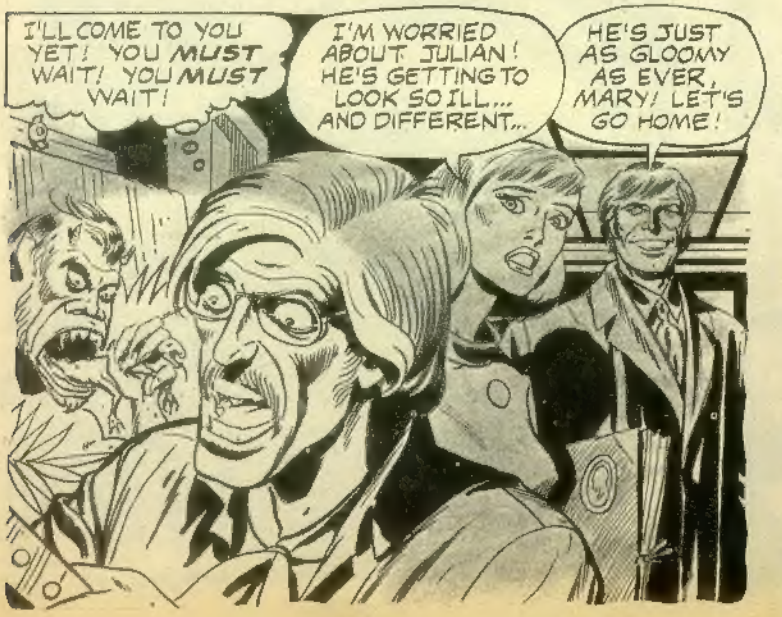
IN THE MYSTERIOUS HEART OF THE BLACK NIGHT LURK FOUL AND EVIL CREATURES FAWNED BY THE DEVIL AND NURSED BY WITCHES AND DEMONS! ONE MAN SOUGHT TO ENTER THEIR CULT OF ABANDON, TO LIVE IN UNHOLY ECSTASY BESIDE THE...
MONSTERS NIGHTMARE
MY FRIEND! FELLOW INITIATE IN EVIL! YOU ARE MY CREATION! MINE! HEH-HEH-HEH!
YOU MUST FREE ME FROM THIS MONSTROUS PLACE! I CAN'T BEAR IT ANY LONGER!

IN THE STUDIO OF THE MAYFORD ART SCHOOL, A STRANGE AND TORMENTED MIND GAZES WITH INTENSE RAPTURE ON THE PRODUCTS OF ITS CREATION... PICTURES FORMED OUT OF A WILD AND FEVERISH IMAGINATION...
LOOK AT GLOOMY, OLD JULIAN ADMIRING HIS ART! HE NEVER USES ANY COLORS BUT BLACK AND GREEN!
HE FRIGHTENS ME! LOOK AT HIS EYES!
LAUGH, YOU FOOLS! YOU WILL NEVER KNOW THE POWER MY HANDS CAN BRING TO LIFE!

HOW ABOUT DINNER TONIGHT, DARLING?
FINE, GLEN, YOU CAN PICK ME UP AT EIGHT!
DINNER WITH HIM! STUPID GIRL! IF SHE KNEW OF THE DARK AND SECRET WORLDS I COULD UNLEASH FOR HER, AND HER ALONE!


THIS IS MY MASTERPIECE! THE PERFECT EXPRESSION OF EVIL AND DECAY! THEY ARE MONSTERS OF MY CREATION! AS LONG AS I LIVE, THEY LIVE!

IN SUCH A MIND, DREADFUL THOUGHTS WILL NEVER CEASE... AND NOW AN OVERWHELMING AND TERRIBLE OBSESSION BEGINS TO TAKE GRUESOME SHAPE... LIKE ONE OF THE CREATURES IN THE PICTURE... AS THE DAYS PASS...
THEY SEEM TO BE CALLING ME... AS IF I AM THEIR FRIEND... AND BELONG WITH THEM IN THE ENDLESS BLACKNESS OF THEIR SWAMP-WORLD!


I'LL COME TO YOU YET! YOU MUST WAIT! YOU MUST WAIT!
I'M WORRIED ABOUT JULIAN! HE'S GETTING TO LOOK SO ILL... AND DIFFERENT...
HE'S JUST AS GLOOMY AS EVER, MARY! LET'S GO HOME!

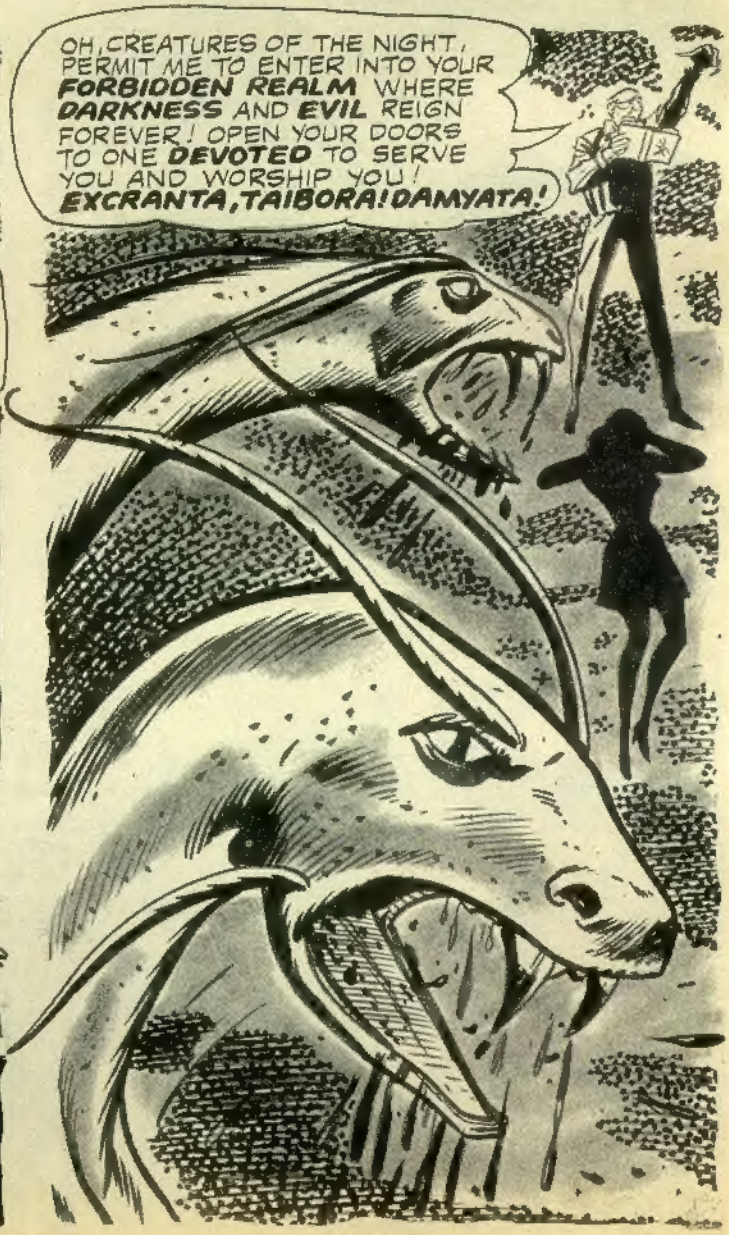
I THINK I'LL STAY A WHILE, GLEN... MAYBE I COULD HELP HIM! HE LOOKS SO LONELY AND UNHAPPY...
IF YOU WANT TO... BUT DON'T STAY LONG!

HAVE YOU COME TO MOCK ME, TO LAUGH AT MY MASTERPIECE? THAT WOULD BE IRONIC SINCE IT'S DEDICATED TO YOU!
WHY, NO, JULIAN! I DIDN'T COME TO MOCK YOU... BUT YOUR PICTURE! IT... IT FRIGHTENS ME TO LOOK AT IT! WHY MUST YOU PAINT SUCH HIDEOUS THINGS?

THEY ARE NOT HIDEOUS! THEY ARE MY FRIENDS CALLING TO ME TO JOIN THEM IN THE WORSHIP OF EVIL, PAIN AND DESTRUCTION!
JULIAN! YOUR FACE IS SO... SO...

I MUST GET OUT OF HERE AT ONCE! THERE'S SOMETHING STRANGE AND HORRIBLE IN THE AIR!

SHE IS FRIGHTENED OF ME! I MUSTN'T LET HER LEAVE TO CARRY MY SECRET TO CURIOUS EARS! WHERE IS MY BOOK...MY BOOK--
YOU DON'T BELIEVE THAT MY WORLD OF THE SWAMP EXISTS, DO YOU? I'LL PROVE IT TO YOU! YOU WILL JOIN ME THERE AND WE WILL LIVE IN ITS MURKY DEPTHS TOGETHER... FOREVER! I'LL READ THIS INCANTATION...
NO! NO! HELP! AH-HH-HH!


OH, CREATURES OF THE NIGHT, PERMIT ME TO ENTER INTO YOUR FORBIDDEN REALM WHERE DARKNESS AND EVIL REIGN FOREVER! OPEN YOUR DOORS TO ONE DEVOTED TO SERVE YOU AND WORSHIP YOU! EXCRANTA, TAIBORA! DAMYATA!

IN ONE WILD AND SUDDEN FLASH OF LIGHT A SINISTER DREAM FORMED IN A TWISTED MIND BECOMES A REALITY... AND ALL SPACE AND TIME DISAPPEAR AS A STRANGE TRANSFORMATION TAKES PLACE!

AT LAST! MY CREATIONS COME TO LIFE IN ALL ITS EVIL AND HORROR! THIS IS THE DEVIL'S OWN LAIR AND I AM SWORN TO SERVE THE PRINCE OF NIGHT!
WHERE ARE WE? HELP! HELP!

YOU MUSTN'T BE AFRAID, MARY! THIS IS ONE OF MY BELOVED FRIENDS TO WHOM I DEDICATE MY MIND AND SOUL! AND SO MUST YOU!
NEVER! NEVER! HOW HORRIBLE! I MUST BE DREAMING!

JULIAN WANDERS THROUGH THE INFESTED WORLD OF HIS IMAGINATION...NOW REAL AND ALIVE...AND SHOCKING!
OH, WORLD OF THE SWAMP, YOU CALLED AND I CAME TO YOU KNOWING THERE WOULD BE NO RETURN!!! PROTECT US FROM THE WORLD OF LIGHT AND WRAP US IN THE ETERNAL NIGHT!
THERE MUST BE SOME WAY OUT OF THIS UNEARTHLY PLACE! THERE MUST BE...

COME BACK! YOU CAN NEVER ESCAPE! YOU ARE AS MUCH MY CREATION NOW AS ANY OF THESE CREATURES!
NO! NO! I WON'T BELIEVE IT!

MY FRIEND DOES NOT WANT YOU TO LEAVE! HE WANTS YOU TO STAY WITH ME AND CELEBRATE THE TRIUMPH OF EVIL OVER GOOD, OF DARK OVER LIGHT, OF DESPAIR OVER HOPE!
BUT EVIL DESTROYS EVIL! YOU WILL SEE!

HOW DARE YOU SAY THAT EVIL DESTROYS EVIL! IT CREATES MORE EVIL! I SEE THAT I WAS WRONG TO BRING YOU HERE!

JULIAN! YOU'RE INSANE! STOP! LET ME GO! ARGHHH-H!

AS HIS ICY FINGERS PRESS AGAINST HER THROAT, A SWAMP MONSTER APPROACHES...
BUT WHY SHOULD I DESTROY YOU? HERE'S ONE OF MY CREATURES... AND HE CAN DO A MORE THOROUGH JOB! CAN'T YOU, MY FRIEND!
I CAN'T BREATHE! I-CAN'T--

NO! YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! I-I AM YOUR FRIEND! I AM YOUR DISCIPLE! YOU-- YOU COULDN'T! NO!

AS THE JAWS OF THE SWAMP MONSTER TIGHTEN, THE DYING DREAM OF A WORLD OF EVIL FLASHES FOR ONE MOMENT BEFORE JULIAN'S EYES...
I NEVER THOUGHT... ARGHHH!

BUT HIS BONES SNAP AND HIS BREATH STOPS AS HE SINKS INTO THE WATER...

MARY! MARY! WHERE ARE YOU? I KNEW I SHOULDN'T HAVE LEFT HER ALONE WITH JULIAN! I HAD TO COME BACK! I... WHAT!!

MARY! WH-?
THE BOOK, GLEN... THE BOOK!

WORLD OF DARK AND EVIL, RETURN MY BELOVED TO ME FROM YOUR UNHOLY DEPTHS! RETURN HER TO THE WORLD OF LOVE AND BRIGHTNESS!! UXTAIBERA DAMYATA RADOUNT!

GLEN! GLEN! I'M COMING BACK TO YOU!

A RIPPLE ON GREEN WATER... STAINED RED... A SINISTER TANGLE OF TREES AND VINES RISING AND WRITHING... DARKNESS DESCENDING ON A TORMENTED AND TERRIBLE SCENE...
MARY, DARLING... YOU'RE SAFE! YOU'RE SAFE! BUT WHERE'S JULIAN?
OH, GLEN... HE'S PART OF THE WORLD HE CREATED NOW! HE WILL BE FOREVER WITH HIS OWN CREATURES OF THE SWAMP!
the END

JAVITT RODMAN HAD A MACABRE HOBBY... HE COLLECTED TOMBSTONES. BUT HE LITTLE SUSPECTED THAT ONE DAY HE HIMSELF MIGHT BE COLLECTED BY THAT GRIM TERRIFYING COLLECTOR FROM BEYOND WHO HAUNTS THE FINAL RESTING PLACES OF MOULDERING BONES.

TOMBSTONE FOR A GHOUL

NO! NO! YOU CAN'T BURY ME YET. I'M NOT LIKE YOU VILE CREATURES--I'M STILL ALIVE!

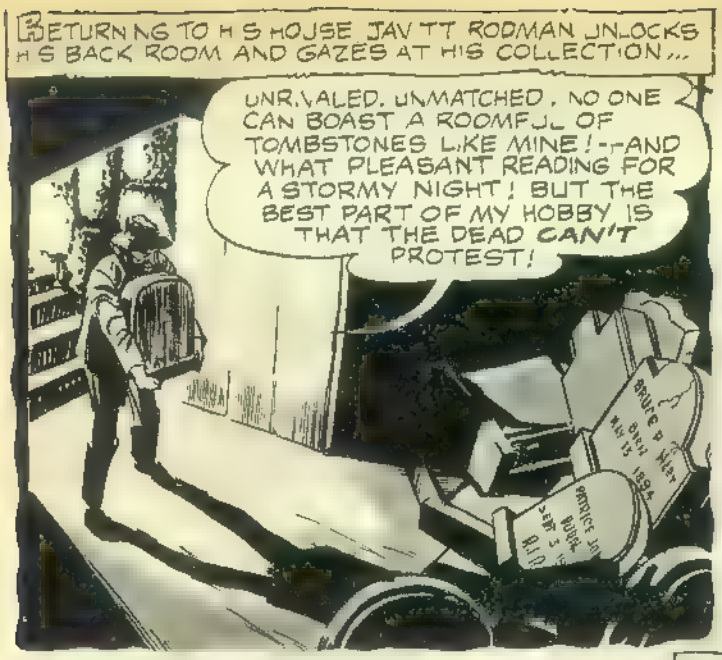
Reynoso 69

SOME PEOPLE ARE CONTENT TO HUNT FOR HUMOROUS EPITAPHS ON TOMBSTONES AND JOT THEM DOWN, BUT JAVITT RODMAN CARRIED THAT GRUESOME PASTIME ONE STEP FURTHER...

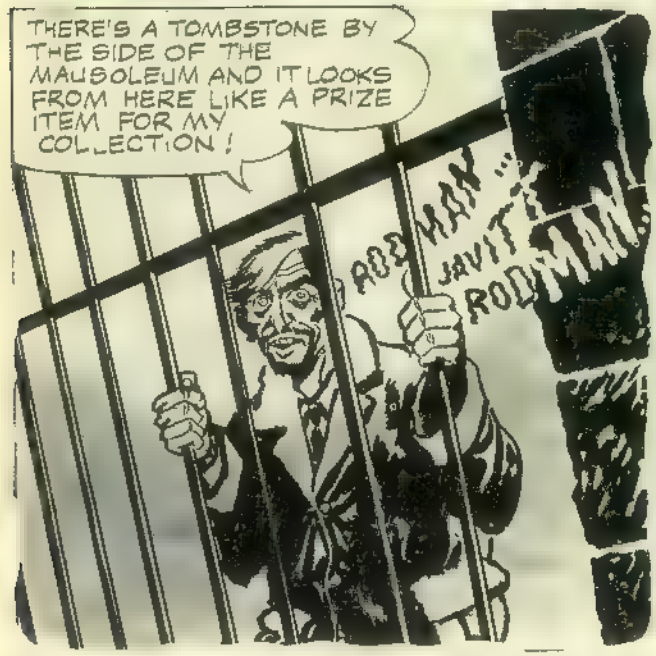
NO ONE'S AROUND THIS OLD, DESERTED CEMETERY AND THIS CARVED TOMBSTONE IS ONE OF THE MISSING ITEMS FROM MY COLLECTION--I HAVE NO TOMBSTONE WITH AN INSCRIPTION ABOUT A WIFE MURDERER.

THERE. IT'S MINE! MAY THE KILLER'S CORPSE REST IN PEACE... BUT HIS GRAVESTONE RESTS IN MY HOUSE FROM NOW ON.

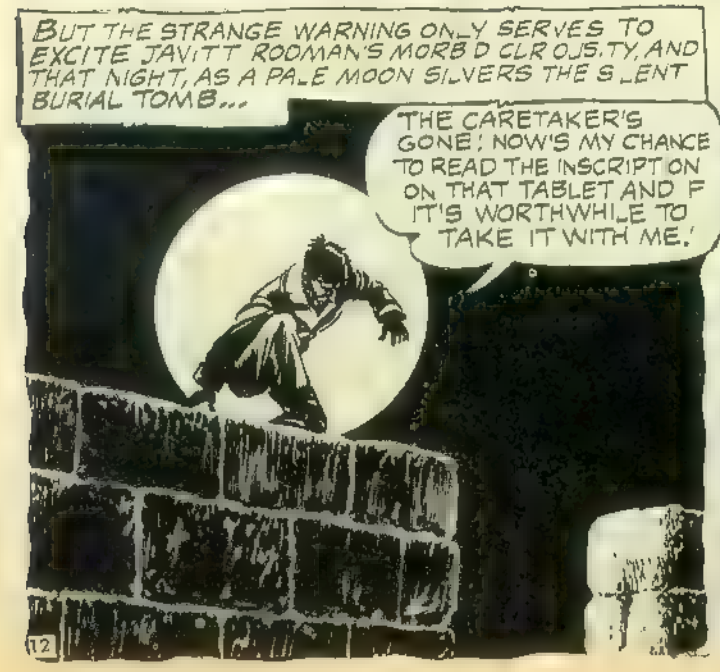
JANE FRUIT
BORN 24


RETURNING TO HIS HOUSE JAVITT RODMAN UNLOCKS HIS BACK ROOM AND GAZES AT HIS COLLECTION...
UNRIVALED, UNMATCHED, NO ONE CAN BOAST A ROOMFUL OF TOMBSTONES LIKE MINE!--AND WHAT PLEASANT READING FOR A STORMY NIGHT! BUT THE BEST PART OF MY HOBBY IS THAT THE DEAD CAN'T PROTEST!

A FEW DAYS LATER AS RODMAN DRIVES DOWN A SEEMINGLY UNUSED BACK ROAD..
THAT'S STRANGE, WHAT AN ODD PLACE FOR SUCH A MAGNIFICENT MAUSOLEUM.


THERE'S A TOMBSTONE BY THE SIDE OF THE MAUSOLEUM AND IT LOOKS FROM HERE LIKE A PRIZE ITEM FOR MY COLLECTION!
RODMAN
JAVITT RODMAN

HOW DID YOU KNOW MY NAME? WHO ARE YOU?
HOW I KNOW YOUR NAME OR WHAT I AM MATTERS NOT! BUT HEED MY WARNING--- NEVER ENTER HERE!


BUT THE STRANGE WARNING ONLY SERVES TO EXCITE JAVITT RODMAN'S MORBID CURIOSITY, AND THAT NIGHT, AS A PALE MOON SILVERS THE SILENT BURIAL TOMB...
THE CARETAKER'S GONE! NOW'S MY CHANCE TO READ THE INSCRIPTION ON THAT TABLET AND F IT'S WORTHWHILE TO TAKE IT WITH ME.

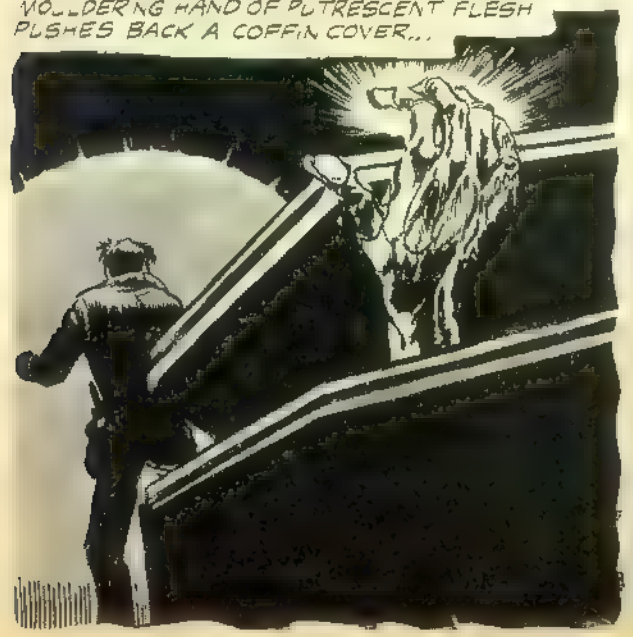
IT'S M-MY NAME! MY BIRTHDATE, BUT WHOM DID I MEET HERE?
JAVITT RODMAN BORN APRIL 2, 1938

IT'S IMPOSSIBLE THAT MY NAME SHOULD BE ON THAT TABLET, WHATEVER SECRET THERE IS TO THIS LURID PLACE MUST BE INSIDE THE MAUSOLEUM, MAYBE I CAN BREAK THE LOCK

WITH GRIM DETERMINATION HE TWISTS THE METAL RAKE, AND SUDDENLY...
THERE, IT'S BROKEN; NOW TO SEE WHAT'S BEYOND THESE DOORS.

WITH A MENACING SCREECH THE HEAVY MARBLE DOORS ARE PULLED OPEN, AND A DARK SHADOWY FORM FLUTTERS BY...
A BAT! BUT I'M CERTAIN THAT'S THE ONLY LIVING THING IN THIS SILENT TOMB.

FIVE COFFINS BUT ONE IS OPEN AND EMPTY!


And SUDDENLY BEHIND THE INTRUDER A GREEN MOULDERING HAND OF PUTRESCENT FLESH PUSHES BACK A COFFIN COVER...

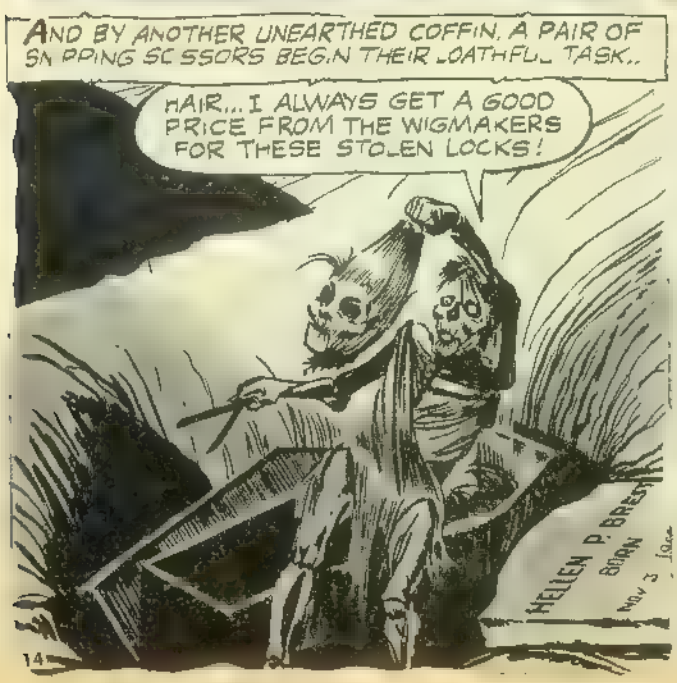
WELCOME JAVITT ROGMAN, WE HAVE LONG BEEN EXPECTING YOU!
YES, AFTER ALL YOU ARE ONE OF US!

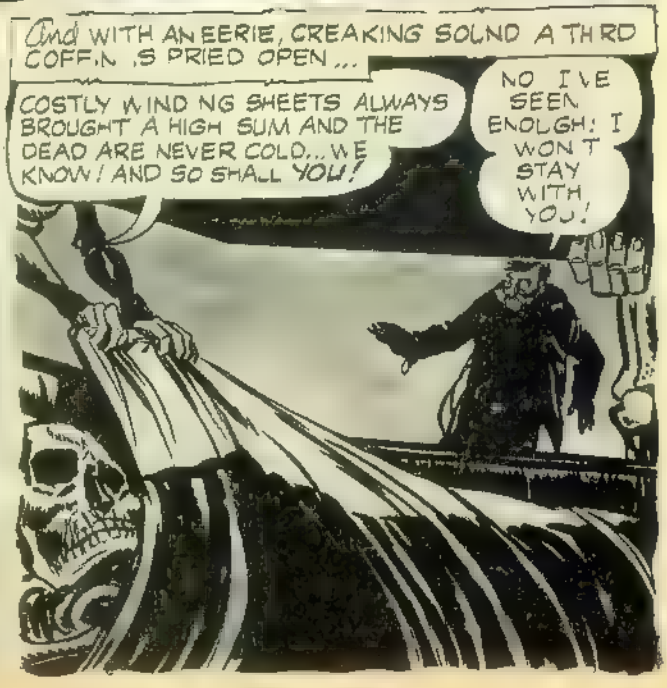
N-NO! YOU'RE DEAD! KEEP AWAY FROM ME WE HAVE NOTHING IN COMMON! NOTHING!
BUT WE DO-- WE ARE ALL VIOLATERS OF GRAVES!

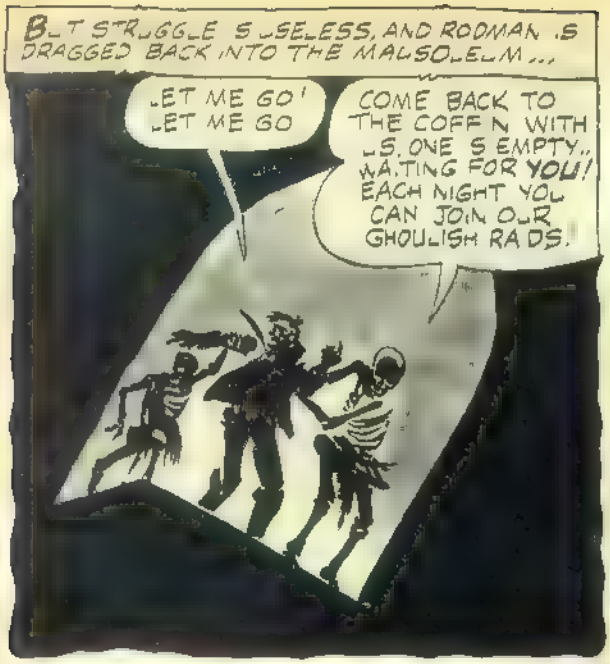
WE UNBURIED THE DEAD WHILE WE WERE THE LIVING AND STOLE WHAT WE WANTED YOU HAVE ROBBED THE DEAD OF THE R ONLY IDENTITY AFTER DEATH--THEIR TOMBSTONES!
NO! NO!
AND TONIGHT, YOU HAVE OPENED THE DOOR FOR US! THERE IS A GRAVEYARD NEAR-- COME. THERE IS GHOULISH WORK TO BE DONE.

BUT THE CLAMMY ROTTING HANDS OF THE LIVING DEAD TIGHTEN AROUND JAVITT RODMAN, AND HE IS FORCED ALONG TO A NEARBY CEMETERY...
HERE, JAVITT... TROPHIES FOR ALL OF US! YOU MAY HAVE YOUR PICK OF THE TOMBSTONES!
--WHILE WE LOOT THE GRAVES!

AND AS JAVITT RODMAN STARES IN HORROR, THE FANTASTIC CREATURES HE RELEASED, BEGIN THEIR SORDID WORK...
AH! THE LIVING ARE SENTIMENTAL FOOLS! THEY ALWAYS BURY THEIR DEAD WITH RINGS ON-- GOLDEN RINGS!


AND BY ANOTHER UNEARTHED COFFIN, A PAIR OF SNAPPING SCISSORS BEGIN THEIR LOATHFUL TASK..
HAIR... I ALWAYS GET A GOOD PRICE FROM THE WIGMAKERS FOR THESE STOLEN LOCKS!
HELLEN P. BRE
BORN

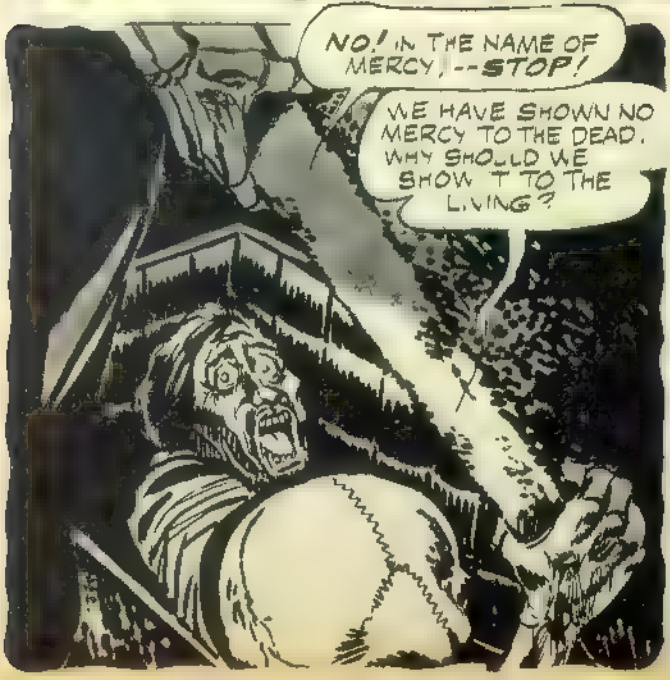

And WITH AN EERIE, CREAKING SOUND A THIRD COFFIN IS PRIED OPEN...
COSTLY WINDING SHEETS ALWAYS BROUGHT A HIGH SUM AND THE DEAD ARE NEVER COLD... WE KNOW! AND SO SHALL YOU!
NO I'VE SEEN ENOUGH! I WON'T STAY WITH YOU!


BUT STRUGGLE IS USELESS, AND RODMAN IS DRAGGED BACK INTO THE MAUSOLEUM...
LET ME GO! LET ME GO
COME BACK TO THE COFFIN WITH US. ONE IS EMPTY.. WAITING FOR YOU! EACH NIGHT YOU CAN JOIN OUR GHOULISH RAIDS.

IN WILD DESPERATION, JAVITT RODMAN TRIES TO FREE HIMSELF, BUT HE IS HELD IN A DEATH GRIP...
WHY STRUGGLE? YOU ARE LIKE US! JOIN US.
WHERE IS THE CARETAKER? IF HE'D ONLY COME...HE'D HELP ME NOW!

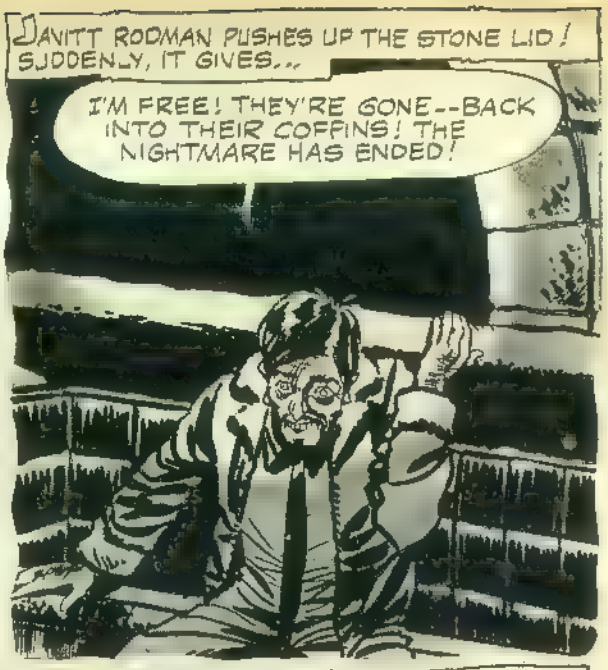
THE 'CARETAKER' WOULD HELP HIM. FOOL. DON'T YOU KNOW WHO HE IS?
HE IS YOUR ENEMY AND OUR ENEMY; WE ALL HAVE VIOLATED HIS KINGDOM!

NO. STOP! I'M NOT DEAD LIKE YOU. I WANT TO LIVE!
THERE IS NO ESCAPE FROM HERE. WE ARE YOUR FRIENDS! JOIN US. THIS COFFIN IS YOURS.

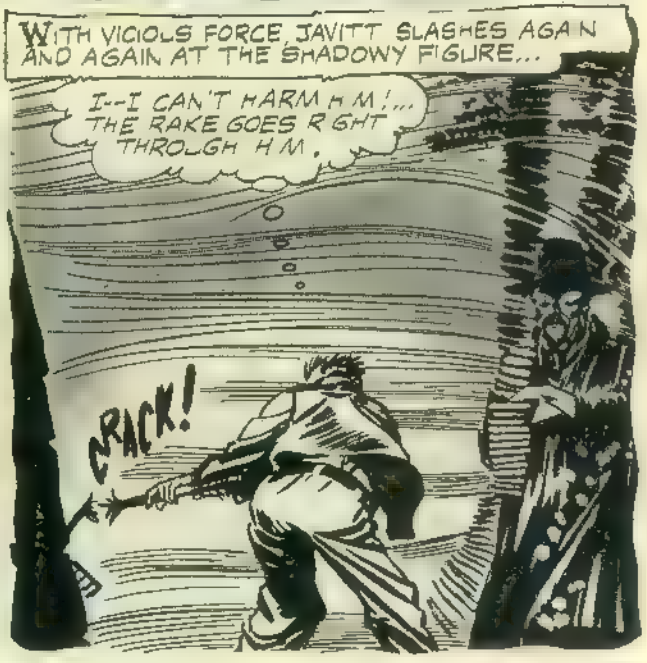

NO! IN THE NAME OF MERCY!--STOP!
WE HAVE SHOWN NO MERCY TO THE DEAD. WHY SHOULD WE SHOW IT TO THE LIVING?

And AS THE TERRIFIED GRAVE-THIEF IS SHOVED DOWN INTO THE COLD, STONE COFFIN THE HEAVY LID IS PRESSED RELENTLESSLY DOWN...
CAN'T PUSH IT OFF... THERE'LL BE NO AIR IN HERE--- I'LL SUFFOCATE!

BUT SUDDENLY, THE FIRST RAY OF DAWNING SUNLIGHT STREAKS INTO THE DANK MAUSOLEUM AND THE DECAYING CORPSES SINK INTO THEIR COFFINS...

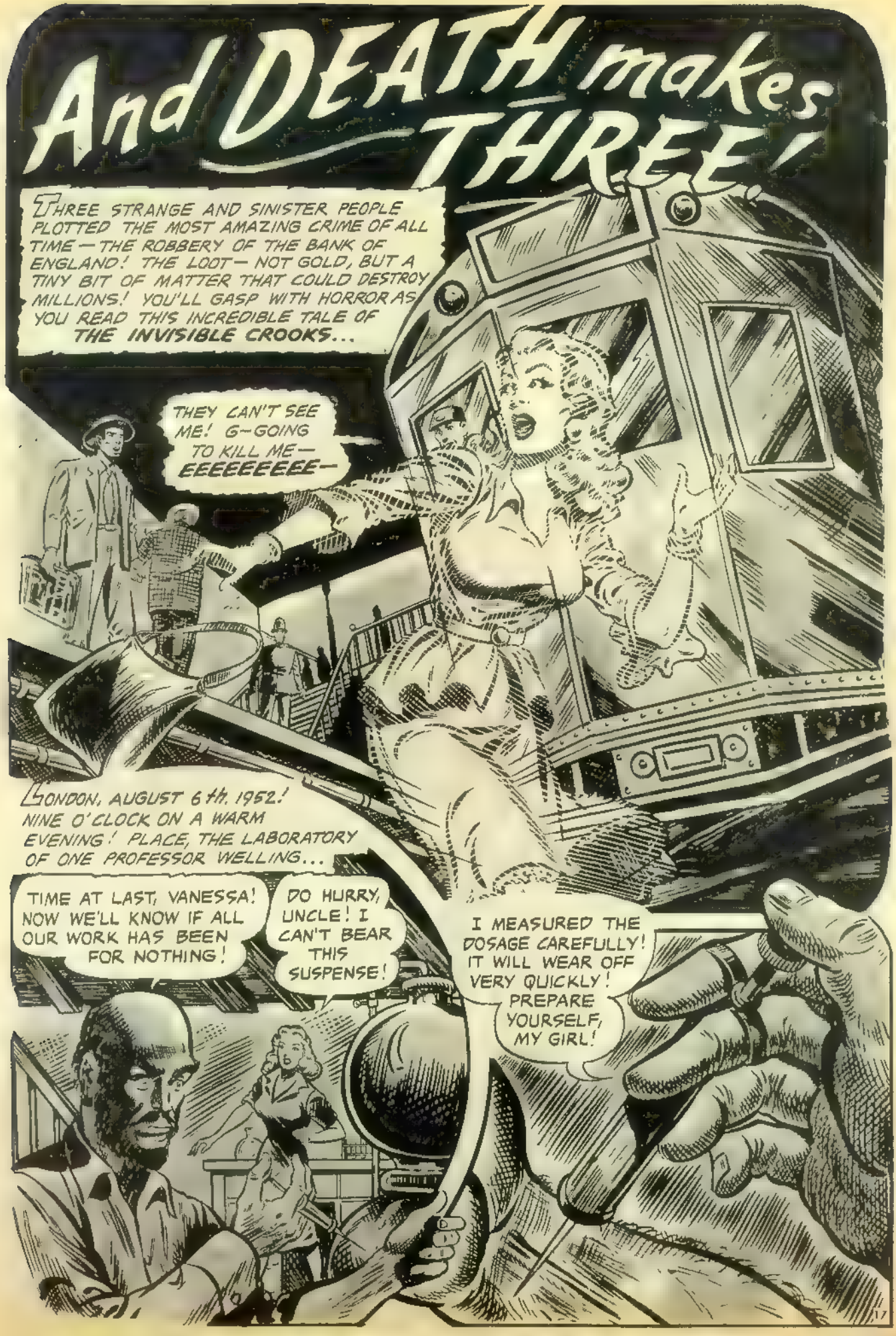

JAVITT RODMAN PUSHES UP THE STONE LID! SUDDENLY, IT GIVES...
I'M FREE! THEY'RE GONE--BACK INTO THEIR COFFINS! THE NIGHTMARE HAS ENDED!

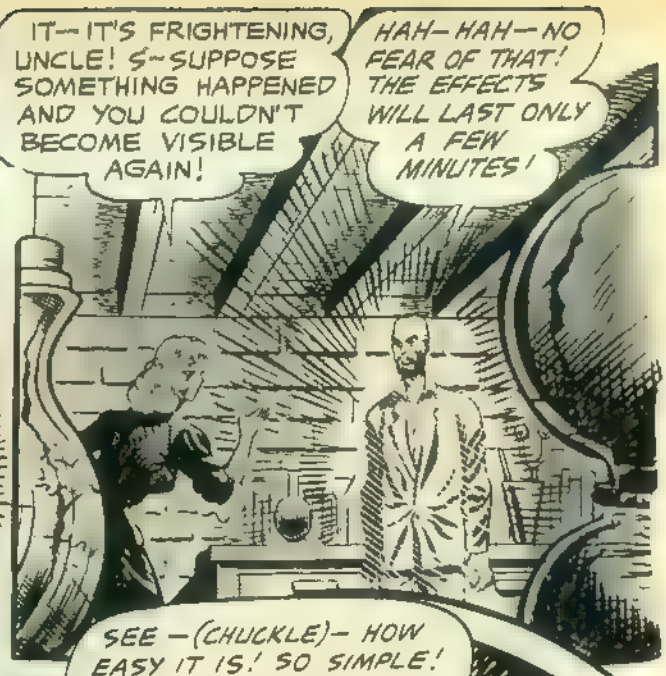
BUT ONCE OUTSIDE, JAVITT RODMAN SEES THE SINISTER APPROACH OF THE CARETAKER...
NO ONE WILL KEEP ME HERE NOW. I'LL SMASH MY WAY OUT WITH THIS RAKE! NO DECREPIT CARETAKER CAN STOP ME!
WAIT, JAVITT RODMAN! DESPITE MY WARNING YOU CAME! NOW YOU SHALL STAY!


WITH VICIOUS FORCE, JAVITT SLASHES AGAIN AND AGAIN AT THE SHADOWY FIGURE...
I--I CAN'T HARM HIM!... THE RAKE GOES RIGHT THROUGH HIM.
CRACK!

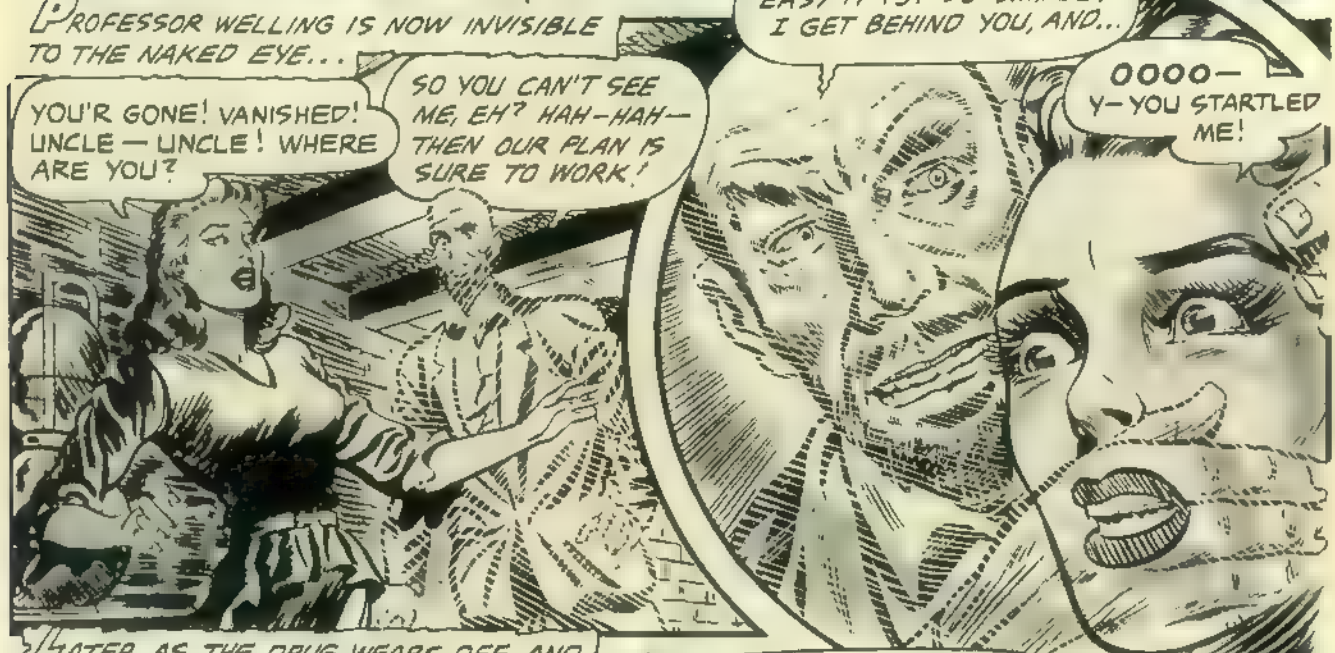
AND SUDDENLY THE CARETAKER'S HAND MAKES A SWEEPING MOTION, AS JAVITT RODMAN SINKS TO THE GROUND...
YOU HAVE VIOLATED MY REALM TOO MANY TIMES! THIS TOMBSTONE YOU SHALL NOT STEAL!

AND ON THE GRAVEN TABLET THE CARETAKER'S BONY HAND WRITES THE LAST WORD OF THE FINAL EPITAPH...
JAVITT RODMAN
BORN
APRIL 2, 1930
WHO MET HERE
DEATH
THE END

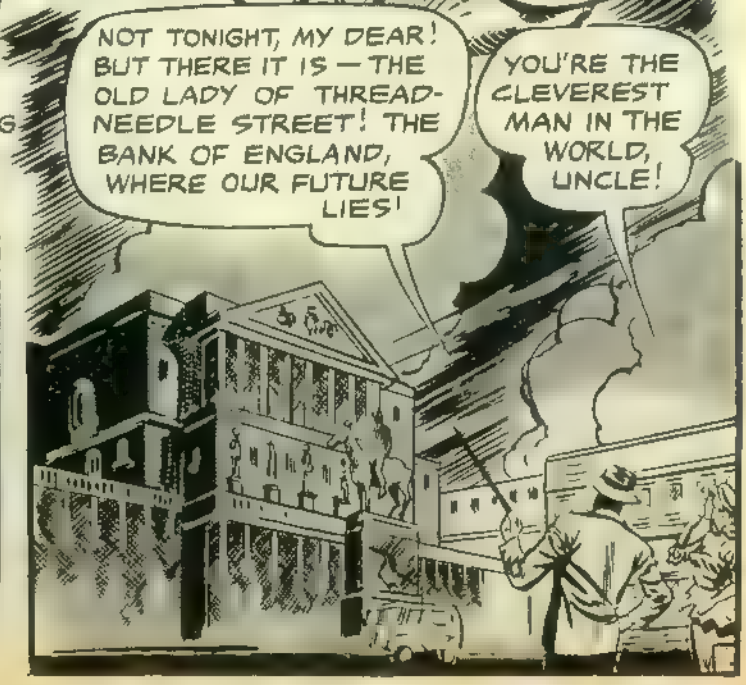

And DEATH makes THREE!
THREE STRANGE AND SINISTER PEOPLE PLOTTED THE MOST AMAZING CRIME OF ALL TIME—THE ROBBERY OF THE BANK OF ENGLAND! THE LOOT—NOT GOLD, BUT A TINY BIT OF MATTER THAT COULD DESTROY MILLIONS! YOU'LL GASP WITH HORROR AS YOU READ THIS INCREDIBLE TALE OF THE INVISIBLE CROOKS...
THEY CAN'T SEE ME! G-GOING TO KILL ME—EEEEEEEEE—
LONDON, AUGUST 6th, 1952! NINE O'CLOCK ON A WARM EVENING! PLACE, THE LABORATORY OF ONE PROFESSOR WELLING...
TIME AT LAST, VANESSA! NOW WE'LL KNOW IF ALL OUR WORK HAS BEEN FOR NOTHING!
DO HURRY, UNCLE! I CAN'T BEAR THIS SUSPENSE!
I MEASURED THE DOSAGE CAREFULLY! IT WILL WEAR OFF VERY QUICKLY! PREPARE YOURSELF, MY GIRL!



PROFESSOR WELLING IS NOW INVISIBLE TO THE NAKED EYE...



LATER AS THE DRUG WEARS OFF AND THE PROFESSOR RETURNS TO NORMAL...



NEXT AFTERNOON TOWARD THE CLOSE OF BANKING HOURS...
I FEEL SO FUNNY, WALKING WITH YOU LIKE THIS! L-LIKE WALKING WITH A GHOST!
NEVER MIND THAT! JUST REMEMBER OUR PLAN—IT MUST GO LIKE CLOCKWORK! DRAW THE GUARD TO ONE SIDE!
GUARD! PLEASE, I WOULD LIKE SOME INFORMATION!
WHAT'S IT, MISS?
A GUARD! OF COURSE THEY WOULD HAVE A GUARD EVEN DOWN HERE! SO THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO!
IT'S WORKING PERFECTLY! NOW TO GET IN AND OUT AGAIN BEFORE THE DRUG WEARS OFF!
FOR ONE STARTLING MOMENT THE BEWILDERED GUARD SEES A CRUEL KNIFE GLINTING IN MID-AIR, THEN...
HUH—
GAAAAAA—
TOO BAD THAT METAL DOESN'T REACT TO THE FORMULA AS ANIMAL AND VEGETABLE MATTER DOES! BUT THERE!
GOT IT! MINE AT LAST—THE ONLY SUPPLY OF DOUBLE U-39 IN THE WORLD! ENOUGH FISSIONABLE MATTER TO BLOW UP ALL ENGLAND! CLEVER OF THEM TO HIDE IT IN THIS BANK, BUT NOT—(CHUCKLE)—CLEVER ENOUGH!

ACCORDING TO PLAN, VANESSA WELLING AWAITS HER UNCLE AT THE APPOINTED PLACE...

HE DID IT! T-THAT THING SEEMS TO FLOAT ON AIR! IF ANYONE SEES IT BEFORE IT REACHES ME...

BUT NOBODY DOES...

THERE, MY DEAR! NOW WALK CALMLY OUT AND MEET ME BACK AT THE FLAT! I MUST GET TO A WASHROOM — BEGINNING TO MATERIALIZE AGAIN!

Y-YES, UNCLE!

VANESSA MAKES A PHONE CALL...

MARTIN? WE SUCCEEDED, DARLING! YES, I'VE GOT IT NOW! IN MY BAG! NO, UNCLE DOESN'T SUSPECT ANYTHING!

FINE! GO STRAIGHT TO MY HOUSE! I'LL BE THERE WHEN YOU ARRIVE!

SO WITH A LEAD COFFER CONTAINING TWENTY-MILLION DOLLARS WORTH OF DOUBLE U-39...

IT'S OVER! WE'VE GOT IT! AND NOW TO PUT MY OWN LITTLE PLAN INTO OPERATION!

A FEW MINUTES LATER...

MARTIN? IT'S ME, VANESSA! OPEN THE DOOR!

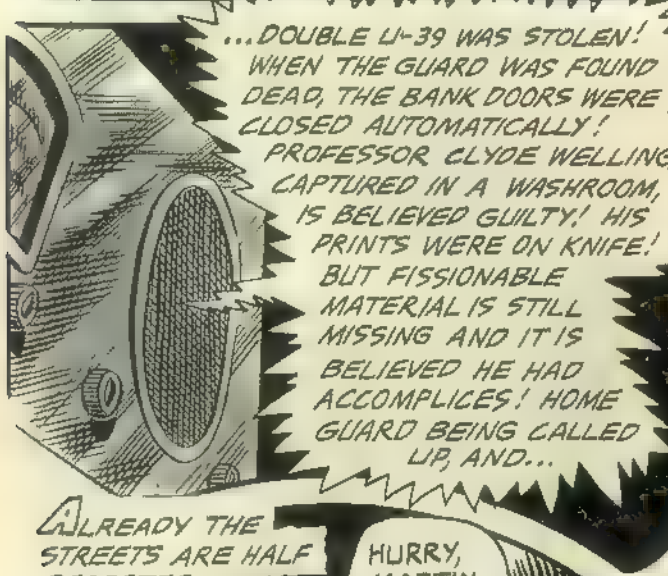
JUST A MINUTE, BABY! BE RIGHT THERE!

COME IN, VANESSA! SO WE'VE DONE IT AT LAST! WHERE'S YOUR FOOL OF AN UNCLE?

WAITING FOR ME AT HIS PLACE! WE'VE GOT TO RUN FOR IT, DARLING! HE'LL KILL US BOTH!

HARD TO BELIEVE IT'S WORTH TWENTY MILLION— TO A CERTAIN GOVERNMENT!
WE MUST HURRY, MARTIN! GET ACROSS THE CHANNEL AT ONCE! WE WON'T BE SAFE UNTIL WE REACH EAST BERLIN!
EMERGENCY FLASH! STAND BY FOR AN ANNOUNCEMENT OF THE UTMOST IMPORTANCE...

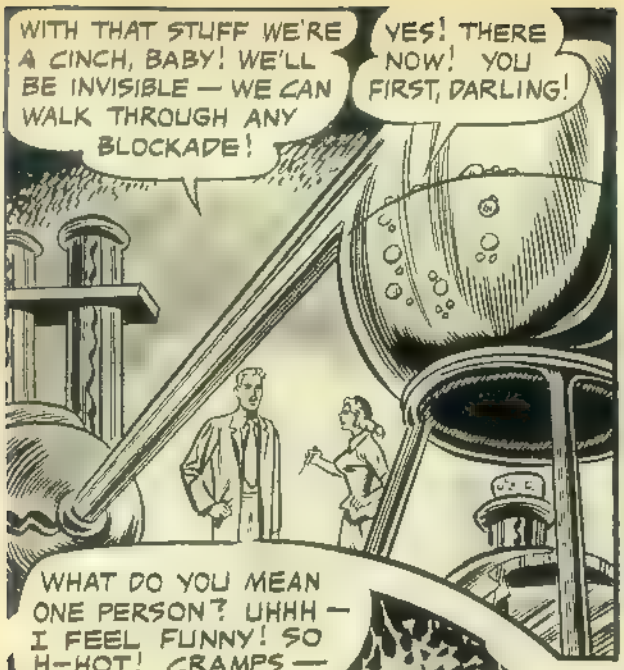
TO ALL POLICE AND MILITARY! CONDITION AAA NOW IN EFFECT! WATCH ALL AIRPORTS, STATIONS, PORTS! ALL TRAFFIC TO STOP! SUSPICIOUS PERSONS TO BE HELD WITHOUT WARRANT! AND HEAR THIS...
MY SHORT-WAVE SET! SOMETHING BIG ON THE POLICE BAND!
DON'T YOU KNOW? IT C-CAN'T BE ANYTHING ELSE!


...DOUBLE U-39 WAS STOLEN! WHEN THE GUARD WAS FOUND DEAD, THE BANK DOORS WERE CLOSED AUTOMATICALLY! PROFESSOR CLYDE WELLING, CAPTURED IN A WASHROOM, IS BELIEVED GUILTY! HIS PRINTS WERE ON KNIFE! BUT FISSIONABLE MATERIAL IS STILL MISSING AND IT IS BELIEVED HE HAD ACCOMPLICES! HOME GUARD BEING CALLED UP, AND...

THEY GOT UNCLE! HE'LL TELL THEM— WE'LL NEVER GET AWAY NOW!
THE FOOL! BUT WE'VE STILL GOT A CHANCE! EVEN IF HE TALKS, THEY WON'T BELIEVE THAT INVISIBLE MAN STUFF! LET'S GET TO HIS LAB!

ALREADY THE STREETS ARE HALF DESERTED...
GOING TO BE CLOSE! THEY GOT A CORDON AROUND LONDON!
HURRY, MARTIN, HURRY! THEY'RE AFTER US!
STOP, YOU CHAP!

CAN YOU MAKE THAT INVISIBLE DOPE WORK?
I T-THINK SO! I'VE WATCHED UNCLE DO IT ENOUGH!

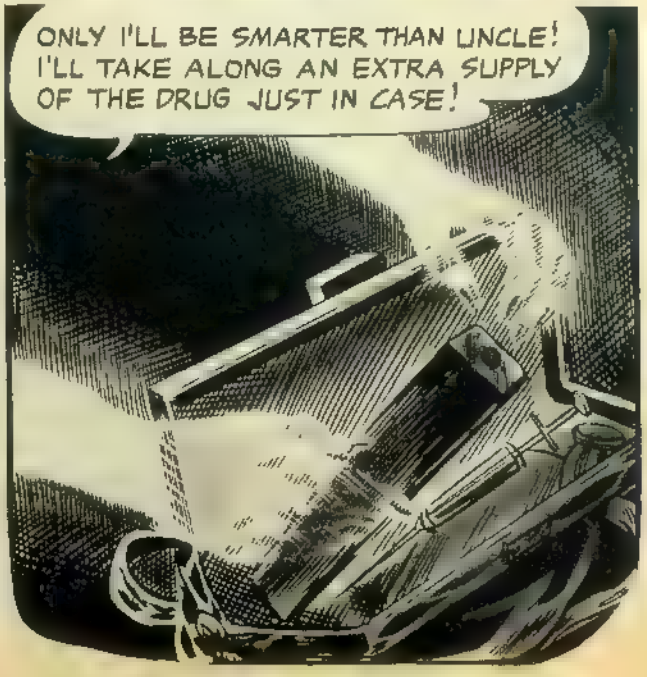

WITH THAT STUFF WE'RE A CINCH, BABY! WE'LL BE INVISIBLE — WE CAN WALK THROUGH ANY BLOCKADE!
YES! THERE NOW! YOU FIRST, DARLING!

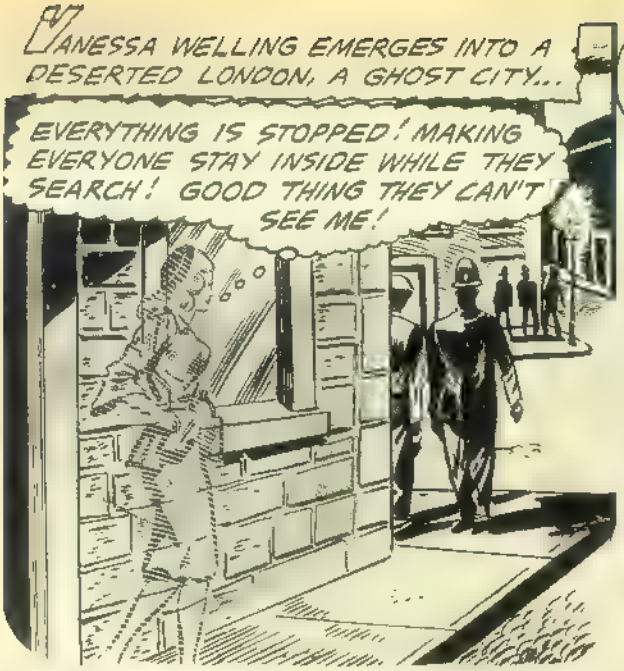
GOING TO FEEL FUNNY BEING INVISIBLE! BUT IT'LL SAVE OUR NECKS — AND TWENTY MILLION IN GOLD!
AND WE DIDN'T EVEN HAVE TO DOUBLE-CROSS UNCLE AFTER ALL! THAT LEAVES ONLY ONE PERSON TO TAKE CARE OF...

WHAT DO YOU MEAN ONE PERSON? UHHH — I FEEL FUNNY! SO H-HOT! CRAMPS — UNNNNNNNN —

Y-YOU DOUBLE— AHHHHHHHH...
YES, I DID DOUBLE-CROSS YOU, MARTIN! GOODBYE, SWEET! NOW I GET THE TWENTY MILLION, ALL OF IT!

THIS TIME I'LL USE THE REAL FORMULA! AS SOON AS I'M INVISIBLE I CAN START THE TRIP TO EAST BERLIN — AND MY REWARD!


ONLY I'LL BE SMARTER THAN UNCLE! I'LL TAKE ALONG AN EXTRA SUPPLY OF THE DRUG JUST IN CASE!


VANESSA WELLING EMERGES INTO A DESERTED LONDON, A GHOST CITY...
EVERYTHING IS STOPPED! MAKING EVERYONE STAY INSIDE WHILE THEY SEARCH! GOOD THING THEY CAN'T SEE ME!

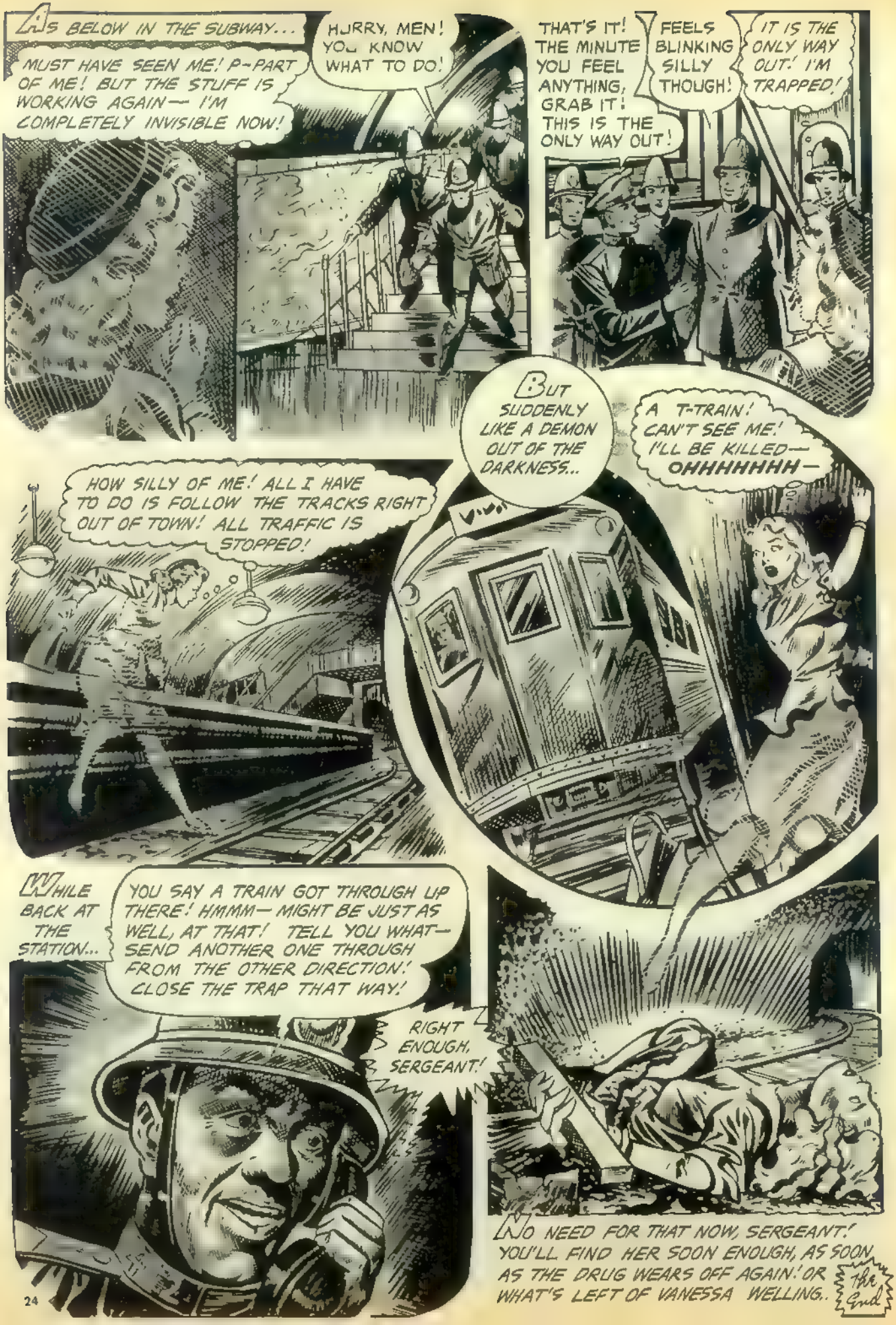
THINK THEY'LL GET THE BEGGARS THAT DID IT, ALF?
THEY'LL GET THEM RIGHT ENOUGH! GOT ALL ENGLAND SEALED OFF!
HAH-HAH-YOU FOOLS!

BUT A FEW MINUTES LATER...
I—I FEEL SO FUNNY! MAYBE THE DRUG IS WEARING OFF ALREADY! AND THE POLICE CAR COMING...

SURE ENOUGH...
IT IS WEARING OFF! HAVE TO DUCK DOWN HERE AND MAKE ANOTHER INJECTION! OHH—THE POLICE!
HEY THERE!
A RUM GO IF I EVER SAW ONE!
AND A CERTAIN YOUNG SERGEANT WAS ON HIS WAY TO BECOMING AN INSPECTOR BECAUSE HE USED HIS HEAD...

WHAT THE POLICE SAW IN THAT SPLIT SECOND...

I SAW IT WITH MY OWN EYES! MIGHT BE SOMETHING IN THAT CRAZY STORY THEY JUST SENT OUT OVER THE WIRELESS! AN INVISIBLE MAN—BUT THIS WAS A WOMAN! MAYBE I'M BALMY, BUT...
TWEE-WEEEE
AIR


AS BELOW IN THE SUBWAY...
MUST HAVE SEEN ME! P-PART OF ME! BUT THE STUFF IS WORKING AGAIN— I'M COMPLETELY INVISIBLE NOW!
HURRY, MEN! YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO!
THAT'S IT! THE MINUTE YOU FEEL ANYTHING, GRAB IT! THIS IS THE ONLY WAY OUT!
FEELS BLINKING SILLY THOUGH!
IT IS THE ONLY WAY OUT! I'M TRAPPED!
BUT SUDDENLY LIKE A DEMON OUT OF THE DARKNESS...
A T-TRAIN! CAN'T SEE ME! I'LL BE KILLED— OHHHHHHH—
HOW SILLY OF ME! ALL I HAVE TO DO IS FOLLOW THE TRACKS RIGHT OUT OF TOWN! ALL TRAFFIC IS STOPPED!
WHILE BACK AT THE STATION...
YOU SAY A TRAIN GOT THROUGH UP THERE! HMMM— MIGHT BE JUST AS WELL, AT THAT! TELL YOU WHAT— SEND ANOTHER ONE THROUGH FROM THE OTHER DIRECTION! CLOSE THE TRAP THAT WAY!
RIGHT ENOUGH, SERGEANT!
NO NEED FOR THAT NOW, SERGEANT! YOU'LL FIND HER SOON ENOUGH, AS SOON AS THE DRUG WEARS OFF AGAIN! OR WHAT'S LEFT OF VANESSA WELLING..
the End

Your Coffin is Waiting, Sir!

I SAID I'D GET YOU!

EEEEY!!!!!!—

MURDER HAS MANY FACES! IT STALKS UNSUSPECTED IN THE BRIGHT SUN OF DAY, SMILING AT THE VICTIM! IT LURKS IN THE BLACK DEPTHS OF NIGHT, WAITING WITH SLIMY CLAWS! IT CAN BE CRUDE AND IT CAN BE SUBTLE! THIS IS THE STORY OF TWO MEN, BOTH MURDERERS IN THEIR OWN WAY, AND BOTH SAFE FROM THE LAW! FROM THE LAW— BUT NOT FROM THE VOICE OF THEIR OWN BLACK SOULS! FOR MURDER CORRUPTS AND KILLS THOSE WHO PRACTICE IT! WHEN MURDER SPEAKS, IT SAYS: **I'LL GET YOU...**

SHE WAS ONLY AN UNDERTAKER'S DAUGHTER, BUT KAY FOXX WAS LOVELY AND AMBITIOUS...

WHY DOES THAT FOOL ALWAYS HONK FOR YOU? CAN'T HE COME IN LIKE A DECENT MAN? ANYWAY I DON'T LIKE...

PLEASE, DAD! NOT AGAIN! YOU DON'T LIKE JAKE BECAUSE HE'S RICH! HE'S **SOMEBODY!**

I LOVE JAKE! I— I'M GOING TO MARRY HIM IF I CAN! IF HE'LL HAVE THE DAUGHTER OF AN **UNDERTAKER!**

SO THAT'S IT! YOU'RE **ASHAMED** OF ME! KAY, PLEASE LISTEN...

HONK HONK

LATER, AT THE PENTHOUSE OF JACOB ROSS III, WEALTHY PLAYBOY AND MAN ABOUT TOWN...
WHAT'S THE MATTER TONIGHT, JAKE? YOU'RE SO QUIET! JUST BECAUSE DAD DOESN'T LIKE YOU...
IT'S NOT THAT, KAY! IT'S — WELL, I MUST TELL YOU SOMETHING!
THE TRUTH IS, KAY— OUR LITTLE AFFAIR IS OVER! I DON'T WANT TO BE UNKIND, BUT THAT'S IT! I'M MARRYING CARLOTTA MUNSON NEXT MONTH!
OH!
NO! YOU CAN'T, JAKE! I LOVE YOU! Y-YOU SAID WE WOULD BE MARRIED! OH, DARLING, YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME!
PLEASE, KAY! I DETEST SCENES! BE REALISTIC! AFTERALL, I CAN HARDLY MARRY THE DAUGHTER OF, WELL, YOU MUST SEE HOW IT IS! MAYBE YOU'D BETTER LEAVE NOW!
MR. ROSS, SIR! THAT RAILING! I MEANT TO TELL YOU — THE BUILDING INSPECTOR WAS HERE, AND...
WHAT? STOP MUMBLING, BILLINGS! WHAT ABOUT THE RAILING?
SOB— SOB—
BUT THE SERVANT NEVER HAS A CHANCE TO FINISH! SUDDENLY...
KAY! OH MY HEAVENS!
I—OHHHHHHHH— HELP...
CRAC-C-K
EEEEEEEY

AFTER THE FUNERAL, THE GRIEF-STRICKEN EZRA FOXX TALKS TO THE POLICE ABOUT THE DEATH OF HIS DAUGHTER...

I'M SORRY, MR. FOXX, BUT THERE IS NOTHING WE CAN DO! IT WAS AN ACCIDENT, NOT MURDER! THE SERVANT WITNESSED THE WHOLE THING!

MURDER, I TELL YOU! BUT IT WAS KAY, BROKE HER HEART! THE SERVANT TESTIFIED TO THAT, TOO! I KNOW MY DAUGHTER JUMPED — BECAUSE OF HIM!

IF YOU WON'T DO SOMETHING, I WILL! I SWEAR I WILL! HE KILLED MY GIRL, SAME AS IF HE'D USED A GUN, AND *I'LL GET HIM!*

BETTER TAKE IT EASY, SIR! YOU CAN'T TAKE THE LAW INTO YOUR OWN HANDS!

LATER, AS FOXX WALKS THE STREET BEFORE THE APARTMENT OF JACOB ROSS III...

I'LL GET YOU, YOU MURDERER! SO YOU COULDN'T MARRY KAY BECAUSE SHE WAS **MY** DAUGHTER, THE DAUGHTER OF AN UNDERTAKER! HAH-HAH-HAH! I **AM** AN UNDERTAKER, A GOOD ONE AND — I'LL GET YOU!

TWO WEEKS PASS! THEN ONE NIGHT...

THIS JUST CAME FOR YOU, MR. ROSS! DELIVERED BY HAND, I THINK! I FOUND IT UNDER THE DOOR!

SO? HMMM— THAT'S STRANGE! VERY WELL, GIVE IT TO ME! THEN YOU CAN GO!

AS HE STARES AT THE SCRAWLED LETTERS, A CHILL CREEPS UP HIS SPINE...

"I'LL GET YOU!"

HUH! THAT CRAZY OLD UNDERTAKER! C-COULDN'T BE ANYONE ELSE!

LATER, WORRIED, ROSS FEELS A STRANGE COMPULSION...

FUNNY, BUT I FEEL A STRANGE URGE TO LOOK DOWN INTO THE STREET! ALMOST AS THOUGH A VOICE, SOMETHING, WAS CALLING ME! IT'S NONSENSE, OF COURSE, BUT I'LL HAVE A LOOK!

BUT...

WHAT! A H-HEARSE! W-WAITING FOR SOMEBODY IN THIS HOUSE, MAYBE! FOR M-ME? BUT IT CAN'T BE — IT'S CRAZY!

AND THE NEXT MORNING...
H-HUH! IT'S STILL THERE! MUST HAVE BEEN THERE ALL NIGHT WAITING FOR— SOMEONE!
MINUTES LATER...
Y!!!!!!— FOLLOWING ME! AND THERE'S NO DRIVER! THAT HEARSE IS D-DRIVING ITSELF!
GIBSON
NOT QUITE THAT...
HEH-HEH— HE'S WORRIED, ALL RIGHT! AND THIS RADIO CONTROLLED HEARSE IS JUST THE BEGINNING! I'LL GET HIM!
SO ALL DAY THE BLACK HEARSE FOLLOWS JACOB ROSS, III! THAT NIGHT...
W-WHAT A DAY! BUT I WON'T LET THAT OLD FOOL BREAK MY NERVE! USING A RADIO-CONTROLLED HEARSE TO DOG ME! I'LL SHOW HIM! TOMORROW I'LL HAVE IT OUT WITH HIM!
BUT AS HE REACHES FOR A CIGAR TO CALM HIS NERVES...
Y!!!!!!!!!!—
I'll Get You!
FIRST THING NEXT MORNING...
BUT YOU MUST DO SOMETHING! YOU'RE PAID TO PREVENT THINGS LIKE THIS! I'M A CITIZEN AND A TAX-PAYER! I DEMAND...
SO IS MR. FOXX! WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO STOP HIM USING A RADIO-CONTROLLED HEARSE, AS A TRAFFIC MENACE, BUT THAT'S ALL! YOU CAN'T PROVE HE SENT THE NOTES! AND HE'S NOT MOLESTING YOU! SORRY!

SO TWO MORE WEEKS PASS! JACOB ROSS, III, HIS NERVES HUMMING DANGEROUSLY, TRIES TO STICK IT OUT...
WHAT IS THIS, ROSS? SOME SORT OF A GAG? EVERY TIME I SEE YOU, I SEE THAT HEARSE! SEEMS
FOLLOWING ME? OF COURSE NOT! JUST A COINCIDENCE, I SUPPOSE! WHY WOULD A HEARSE FOLLOW ME?
WHY INDEED?
JAKE! I FEEL SO F-FUNNY! THAT HEARSE BACK THERE— IT'S BEEN FOLLOWING US FOR HOURS NOW!
HAH-HAH! WHAT AN IMAGINATION YOU'VE GOT, SUSAN! WHY WOULD A HEARSE FOLLOW A PRETTY GIRL? FORGET IT!
ONE NIGHT A PHONE CALL COMES...
I'LL GET YOU!
YAAAAAA— I C-CAN'T STAND IT ANY LONGER!
HURRY, BILLINGS, YOU FOOL! IF ONLY THEY DON'T CANCEL THAT FLIGHT BECAUSE OF THE STORM! I MUST GET AWAY— NOW— TONIGHT! HURRY UP!
YES, MR. ROSS! BUT IT'S A NASTY NIGHT TO FLY, SIR! DANGEROUS!
MINUTES LATER...
TAXI! TAXI!
I'M IN LUCK! FOR ONCE THAT CURSED HEARSE ISN'T WAITING FOR ME!
TO THE AIRPORT, AND HURRY! AND KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN FOR A BLACK HEARSE!
HUH? DID YOU SAY HEARSE, MISTER? YOU EXPECTING TO DIE, MAYBE?
STILL NO SIGN OF THE HEARSE, THANK GOODNESS! MAYBE I'VE REALLY SHAKEN IT AT LAST! HAH-HAH! I'LL GO TO MEXICO CITY, HAVE A NICE REST, GET MY NERVES BACK IN SHAPE!

SUDDENLY...
YAAAAAA— MAYBE WE'RE GONNA NEED THAT HEARSE AFTER ALL!
BLAM-
SCREEEEEEE-
WELL, IT ISN'T AS BAD AS IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN! BUT I AIN'T GOT NO SPARE, MISTER! I RECKON YOU WALK!
OF ALL THE ROTTEN LUCK! IT'S STILL FIVE MILES TO THE AIR-PORT! BUT PERHAPS I CAN GET A RIDE!
BETTER WAIT TILL THE STORM LET'S UP, MISTER!
NO! I MUST GET TO THE AIRPORT. SURELY SOMEONE WILL COME ALONG!
AND SOMEONE...
A CAR AT LAST! IF IT STOPS FOR ME, I CAN STILL MAKE THE AIR-PORT IN TIME YET!
A BLACK, RAIN BURNISHED HEARSE SLIDES TO A STOP...
GAAAAA— THE H-HEARSE AGAIN!
WANT A RIDE TO THE AIRPORT, MR. ROSS? BE GLAD TO OBLIGE!
YOU — YOU! HOW DARE YOU? BUT I'LL RIDE WITH YOU, YOU CRAZY OLD FOOL, JUST TO SHOW YOU I'M NOT AFRAID! YOU WOULDN'T DARE HARM ME! THE POLICE KNOW ALL ABOUT YOU! IF YOU SO MUCH AS LIFT A FINGER...
HEH—HEH! HOW YOU TALK! GET IN THE BACK, MR. ROSS! THERE'S NO SEAT IN FRONT! BETTER HURRY! HEH-HEH-HEH!

SO AS THE HEARSE GLIDES AWAY...
HUH! A C-COFFIN! TRYING TO SCARE ME AGAIN! A TRICK TO DRIVE ME CRAZY, BUT IT WON'T WORK! I'M N-NOT AFRAID!
A TERRIBLE URGE GRIPS HIM...
I'M CRAZY TO DO THIS, BUT I MUST! BUT IT CAN'T BE! HE WOULDN'T— HE COULDN'T HAVE BEEN CARRYING HER B-BODY AROUND ALL THIS T-TIME! BUT I'VE GOT TO KNOW!
GAAAAAAAA— IT IS! IT'S KAY!
AS IF HIS CRAZED SCREAM WERE A SIGNAL, THE HEARSE STOPS...
YAAAEEEEEEE— THE DOORS—LOCKED LET ME OUT—LET ME OUT!
HEE-HEE-HEE! DON'T LIKE HER COMPANY, EH? HAH-HAH! SHE'S BEEN FOLLOWING YOU ALL THE TIME— YOU MURDERER! I BURIED A DUMMY IN HER PLACE! HO-HO-HO!
HEE-HEE-HEE! IT WON'T BE VERY LONG NOW, MURDERER! HAH-HAH-HAH— I SAID I GET YOU!
WHERE ARE WE? WHY HAVE YOU STOPPED? W-WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?
I'M NOT GOING TO DO ANYTHING! HAH-HAH! I'LL LET THE TRAIN DO IT! AND I'M NOT AFRAID OF THE POLICE BECAUSE I'LL BE DEAD, TOO! HO-HO-HO-HO...
TRAIN? DEAD! AHHHHHH—
AND THE WHISTLE MOANS...
EEEEEEE—
WOO-I'LL GET YOU-OOO WHO-OOO
GAAAAA—
THE END

OUR GREEN-EYED PRINCESS OF DUMBRILLE!

SHE WAS LOVELY AND GENTLE AS THE BALLADS TELL, BUT SHE WALKED IN A LAND OF SHADOWS WHERE SHE SUDDENLY ROSE TO MAJESTIC GRANDEUR—WHERE HER COMMAND SHOOK THE VERY FOUNDATION OF HER KINGDOM... AND HERE IS THE REASON WHY...

THE MAID DORINA WAS THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND FRAGILE PRINCESS THE SMALL KINGDOM OF DUMBRILLE HAD EVER KNOWN...

AND YET THAT SMALL KINGDOM WAS THE TARGET OF A PLOTTED INTRIGUE...

GRUNE CONTINUES TO PRETEND HE ASSISTS THE PRINCESS IN HER DUTIES...

INNOCENTLY DORINA IS GRATEFUL FOR WHAT SHE CONSIDERS JUDGMENT AND KINDNESS...

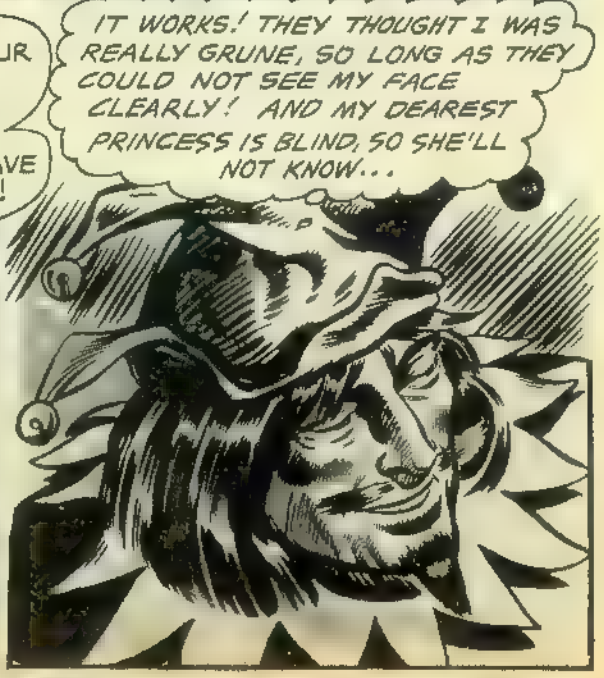
SOON CEDRIC BEGINS PRACTICING.
I MUST BE GRUNE! IN ALL THINGS— I MUST WALK LIKE HIM, TALK LIKE HIM AND OH PAIN OF PAINS, BE ACCEPTED AS HE!

MY DEAREST PRINCESS, I AM YOUR HUMBLE SLAVE AND AS SO WOULD PERFORM THE TRYING DUTIES THAT PRESS UPON YOU FROM THE FUNCTIONS OF COURT...
I AM GETTING IT! SOON I SHALL BE MORE GRUNE THAN CEDRIC!

A FEW NIGHTS LATER CEDRIC SEEKS TO TEST HIS DISGUISE...
NOW FOR IT! IF I CAN FOOL THE GUARDS I CAN CERTAINLY DECEIVE PRINCESS DORINA! IF I COULD ONLY IMITATE THE JESTER'S CROOKED SHUFFLE!

WHO GOES IN THE SHADOWS?
HAH-HAH—CAN'T YOU SEE IT IS ONLY THE FOOL! PERHAPS THE PRINCESS HAS EXILED HIM!
HEH-HEH—YOU ARE WRONG, GOOD SOLDIER! GRUNE COMES ONLY FOR A BREATH OF THIS PURE NIGHT AIR!

HO-HO—AIR HE SAYS! HE WANTS AIR— SO HE MAY FIGURE TO-MORROW'S PLANS FOR THE TREASURY, EH?
DO NOT FORGET US WHEN YOU RULE, SIR GRUNE!
YOU ARE A FORTUNATE ONE!
HAVE YOUR JEST, MY FRIENDS! BUT I MUST LEAVE YOU NOW!


IT WORKS! THEY THOUGHT I WAS REALLY GRUNE, SO LONG AS THEY COULD NOT SEE MY FACE CLEARLY! AND MY DEAREST PRINCESS IS BLIND, SO SHE'LL NOT KNOW...

ONE FOGGY NIGHT A WEEK LATER...
GRUNE? IS THAT YOU, MY FRIEND? YOU ARE PLAYING A GAME TO TEASE ME, LURKING THERE IN THE SHADOW?
GRUNE! PLEASE PLAY YOUR GAME NO MORE! I KNOW YOUR STEP!
I DO NOT WISH TO PROVOKE YOU, DEAR PRINCESS — I WANTED ONLY TO DISCOVER IF YOU WERE IN A MOOD TO TALK OF COURT AFFAIRS...
HOW KIND YOU ARE, GRUNE... I AM ALWAYS PREPARED TO DISCUSS THE BUSINESS OF MY KINGDOM WITH YOU, DEAR FRIEND.
I AM UNWORTHY OF SUCH TRUST, MILADY... DO YOU NEVER SUSPECT GRUNE OF PLOTTING IN HIS OWN FAVOR?
NEVER, DEAR GRUNE. AND I SEAL MY TRUST TO PROVE IT TO YOU...
DEAR DORINDA...
HOW MY HEART POUNDS AT HER SWEET TOUCH, BUT I DARE NOT REVEAL MYSELF YET...
YOU ARE TROUBLED, GRUNE? YOUR FACE IS TENSE!
I WISH A TRANSFER, DEAR LADY... FOR REASONS OF MY HEALTH... I WISH TO CROSS THE SEA AND REST... WITH YOUR PERMISSION...
HOW COULD I DENY YOU ANYTHING, GRUNE? I SHALL MISS YOU DEEPLY, BUT I SHALL ARRANGE FOR YOUR DEPARTURE IMMEDIATELY!
GOOD! AND FROM THIS NIGHT ON COUSIN CEDRIC SHALL PROTECT AND GUARD YOU CEASELESSLY! I HAVE HIS VOW TO IT!

THE AMBITIONS OF GRUNE ARE REVEALED TO HER ROYAL MAJESTY...

TIME SEEMS TO SWIRL PAST AND THE SADDENED KINGDOM SEEMED UNIMPORTANT FOR THE MOMENT, FOR THE BANISHED GRUNE WAS SUDDENLY A CHANGED MAN...

I MEANT NO HARM TO THE PITIFUL GIRL OR EVEN TO THAT FOOLISH CEDRIC AND NOW I CANNOT THINK OF ANYTHING ELSE... HOW AM I FIT TO RULE NOW?

UNHAPPY GRUNE, HOW DESPERATELY HE SEEKS ESCAPE IN SLUMBER, BUT..

HUH! WHO—WHAT ARE YOU?

HAH—HAH—I AM CEDRIC, MY FELLOW I HAVE COME TO WATCH YOU RULE!

BUT YOU ARE NOT REAL, CEDRIC! OH, SOMEONE HELP ME...

NO ONE IN THIS WORLD CAN HELP YOU NOW! AND YOU DO NEED HELP!

YOU ARE RIGHT, SIR CEDRIC! NO ONE IN THE WORLD CAN HELP THIS WRETCHED MAN... NO ONE BUT DORINA... I WILL HELP HIM...

D-DORINA! OH, NO... I AM DREAMING!

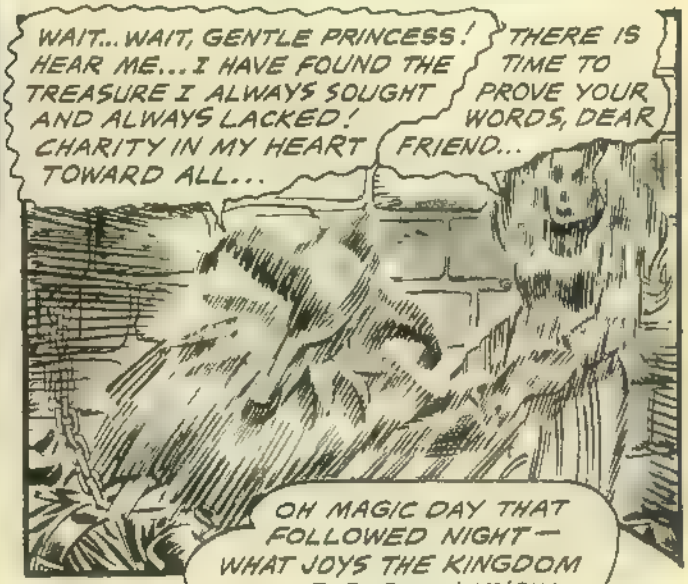
A NIGHT DREAM, YES... BUT IT IS YOUR DAY DREAMS THAT BEAR PONDERING, GRUNE... IF YOU WISH MY KINGDOM I SHALL GIVE IT TO YOU AS A GIFT!

IS THIS WISE, MY PRINCESS?

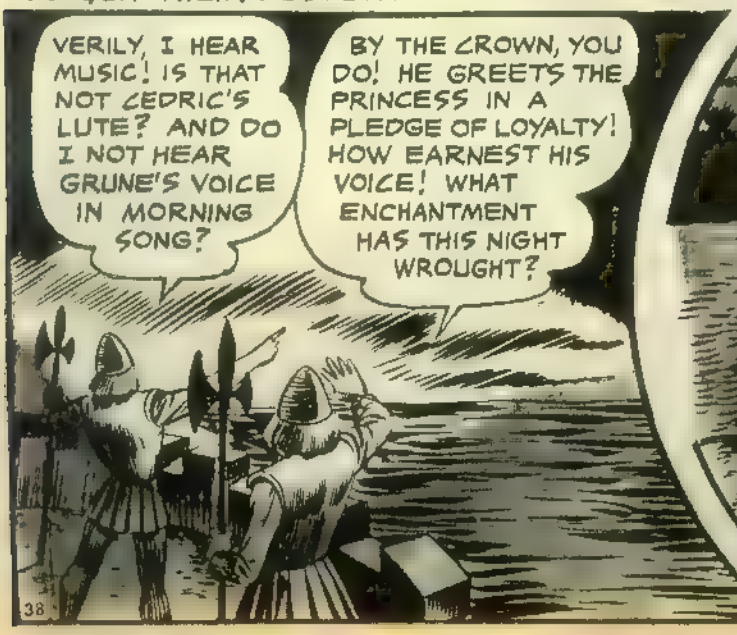
P-PLEASE DEAR DORINA... I FEAR YOU... STOP HER, CEDRIC!

WISE, GENTLE CEDRIC? POOR GRUNE HAS NOT A FRIEND IN THE KINGDOM OF DUMBRILLE... HIS LONELINESS IS TO BE PITIED... AND AIDED BY US!

AS THE SHADOWS MELT AWAY, GRUNE AWAKENS IN ANXIOUS REPENTENCE...



AND AS THE SLEEPY GUARDS PREPARE TO QUIT THEIR POSTS...

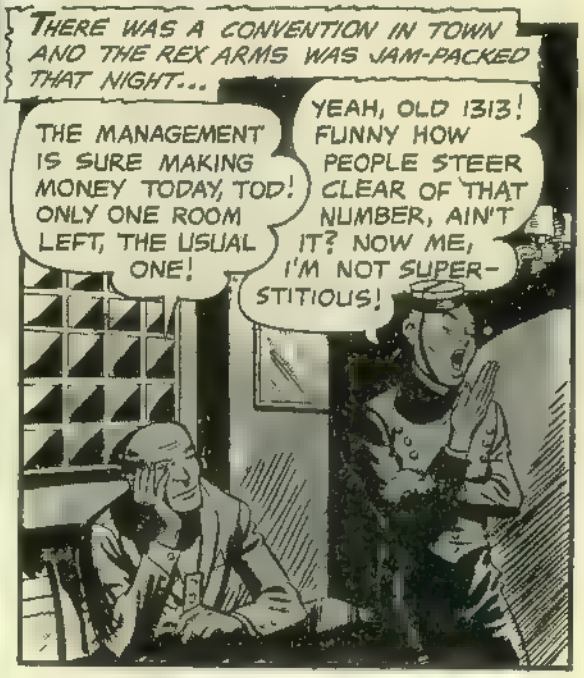


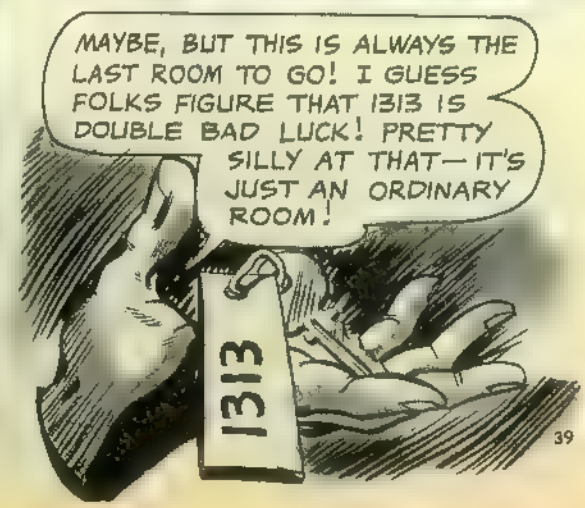
MOST HOTELS ARE DREARY THINGS, COLD AND IMPERSONAL, WHERE PEOPLE SPEND A NIGHT OR TWO AND THEN PASS ON NEVER TO RETURN! BUT THE ROOM IN THE REX ARMS WAS DIFFERENT — THERE WAS EVIL LURKING THERE, A NAMELESS AND BALEFUL HORROR THAT COULD SEND INNOCENT PEOPLE SCREAMING TO A MESSY DEATH ON THE PAVEMENT FAR BELOW! WHAT WAS THE DREADFUL SECRET OF ROOM 1313?

HORROR comes to ROOM 1313

HA-HA-HA-HA-HO-HO — HEE-HEEEEE!

YAAAAAAAA!

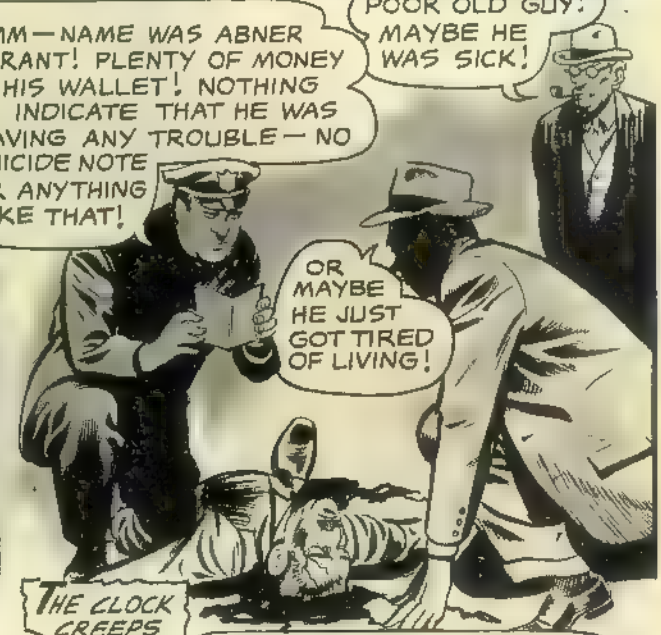


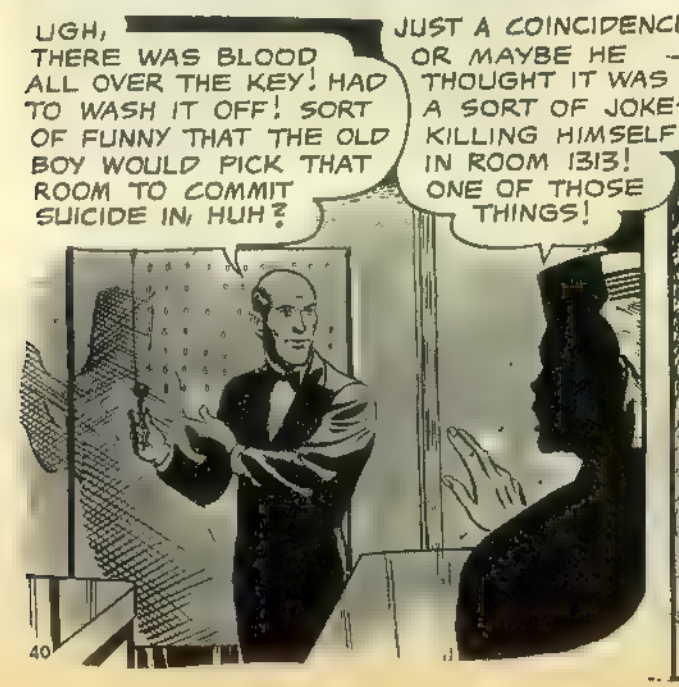


BUT LATER...
GOOD NIGHT, SIR! SURE GLAD YOU'RE NOT FINICKY LIKE SOME FOLKS, JUST BECAUSE THEY DON'T LIKE THE ROOM NUMBER!
HA-HA, I'M NOT IN THE LEAST SUPERSTITIOUS! TO A TIRED TRAVELING SALESMAN, ANY BED LOOKS GOOD! GOOD NIGHT!

BUT ONLY SECONDS LATER...
YAAAAAAAAAA—
FUNNY! I THOUGHT I HEARD SOMETHING! OHHH!

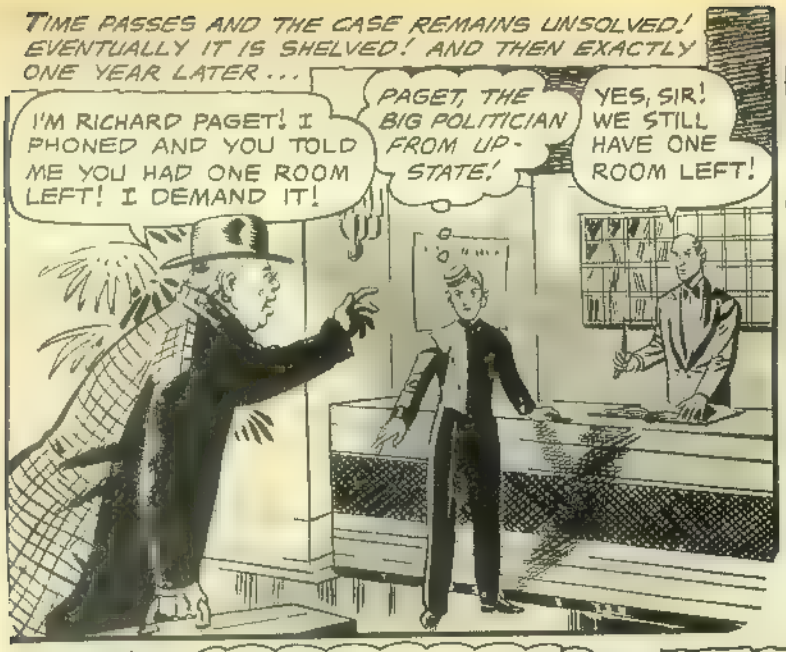
AHEEEEEEEEEEEE—
HA-HA-HA-HOOOOO—HEEEEEE!

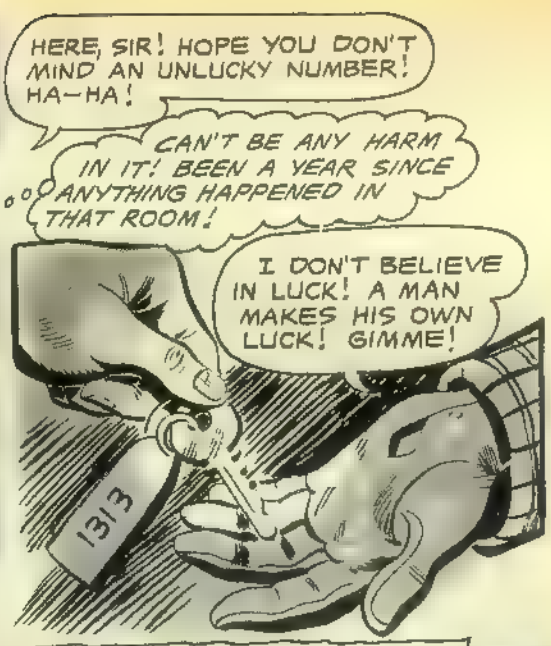

HMM—NAME WAS ABNER DURANT! PLENTY OF MONEY IN HIS WALLET! NOTHING TO INDICATE THAT HE WAS HAVING ANY TROUBLE—NO SUICIDE NOTE OR ANYTHING LIKE THAT!
POOR OLD GUY! MAYBE HE WAS SICK!
OR MAYBE HE JUST GOT TIRED OF LIVING!


UGH, THERE WAS BLOOD ALL OVER THE KEY! HAD TO WASH IT OFF! SORT OF FUNNY THAT THE OLD BOY WOULD PICK THAT ROOM TO COMMIT SUICIDE IN, HUH?
JUST A COINCIDENCE! OR MAYBE HE THOUGHT IT WAS A SORT OF JOKE—KILLING HIMSELF IN ROOM 1313! ONE OF THOSE THINGS!

THE CLOCK CREEPS ON, AND IN THE DULL HOURS OF EARLY MORNING...
PLEASE! YOU MUST HAVE A ROOM! I'VE BEEN ON A TRAIN ALL DAY AND NIGHT AND I'M DEAD TIRED! THIS IS MY LAST HOPE!
WELL, WE DO HAVE ONE! B—BUT I THINK I SHOULD TELL YOU, MISS! A MAN COMMITTED SUICIDE IN IT EARLIER TONIGHT!

VERA GRAYSON ALSO IS NOT SUPERSTITIOUS, AND SLEEP IS MORE IMPORTANT THAN ANYTHING ELSE IN THE WORLD! SO...
GEE, I HOPE I DID RIGHT! BUT AFTER ALL IT'S ONLY A ROOM, AND THE COPS DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING ABOUT NOT RENTING IT! ANYWAY SHE DOESN'T LOOK LIKE SHE WANTS TO COMMIT SUICIDE! WHAT AM I WORRYING ABOUT?
LATER, ON THE 13th. FLOOR...
GOSH, A DOLLAR TIP! SOME BABE, TOO! GOT PLENTY OF NERVE— I DON'T THINK I'D WANT TO SLEEP IN THAT ROOM TONIGHT, EVEN IF I AIN'T SUPERSTITIOUS!
1313
SUDDENLY...
OHH, NO! PLEASE NO! EEEEEEE—
HA-HA-HA— HOOO-HEE-HEEEEE—
GREAT GUNS! THAT'S THE GIRL SCREAMING! I GOTTA SEE WHAT'S WRONG!
BUT WHEN HE BURSTS INTO THE ROOM IT IS — EMPTY...
MISS GRAYSON! WHERE ARE YOU? HEY, MISS GRAYSON!
B-BUT THERE'S NOBODY HERE!
OH, THE WINDOW! OPEN!
GOOD GRIEF! S-SHE DID THE DUTCH, TOO! JUMPED OUT THE WINDOW SAME AS THAT OTHER GUY! BROTHER, THIS IS SURE GONNA BE BAD FOR THE HOTEL!
THIS TIME THE POLICE TAKE MORE INTEREST IN THE CASE! SO UNTIL THE SUN RISES, THE GRILLING GOES ON...
YOU ADMIT IT'S FUNNY, HUH? TWO PEOPLE JUMPING OUT THE SAME WINDOW ON THE SAME NIGHT!
WE'VE BEEN OVER THE JOINT WITH A FINE TOOTH COMB! NOTHING — ABSOLUTELY NOTHING TO SHOW FOUL PLAY!
NOT FUNNY! A TERRIBLE COINCIDENCE!
ONE THING— I TELL YA I DID HEAR SOME KIND OF CRAZY LAUGHTER! AWFUL, IT WAS! BUT I KNOW I HEARD IT!
YOU'RE NUTS, KID! YOU IMAGINED IT! YOU SAY YOURSELF THERE WAS NOBODY IN HERE, SO WHO COULD HAVE LAUGHED? UNLESS THE DAME WAS LOONEY, TOO! THAT'S PROBABLY IT!

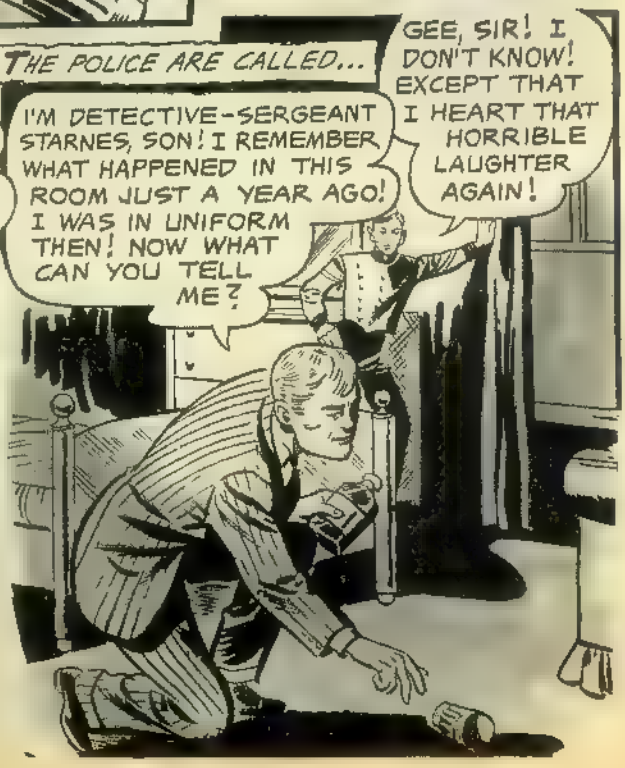

TIME PASSES AND THE CASE REMAINS UNSOLVED! EVENTUALLY IT IS SHELVED! AND THEN EXACTLY ONE YEAR LATER...
I'M RICHARD PAGET! I PHONED AND YOU TOLD ME YOU HAD ONE ROOM LEFT! I DEMAND IT!
PAGET, THE BIG POLITICIAN FROM UP-STATE!
YES, SIR! WE STILL HAVE ONE ROOM LEFT!


HERE, SIR! HOPE YOU DON'T MIND AN UNLUCKY NUMBER! HA-HA!
CAN'T BE ANY HARM IN IT! BEEN A YEAR SINCE ANYTHING HAPPENED IN THAT ROOM!
I DON'T BELIEVE IN LUCK! A MAN MAKES HIS OWN LUCK! GIMME!
1313

LATER IN ROOM 1313...
I'LL JUST HAVE A LITTLE SNORT AND THEN FOR A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP! GOT TO BE WIDE AWAKE WHEN I SEE THE GOVERNOR TOMORROW ABOUT THAT LITTLE DEAL...

THEN SOMETHING MOVES BEHIND HIM...
WHA... I... WHO ARE...
GAAAAAA-

AND HE WILL NEVER KEEP HIS APPOINTMENT WITH THE GOVERNOR...
HO-HO- HEE- HEE- HA-HA- HEEEEEEE-
EEEEEEE- YIIIIIII-


THE POLICE ARE CALLED...
I'M DETECTIVE-SERGEANT STARNES, SON! I REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED IN THIS ROOM JUST A YEAR AGO! I WAS IN UNIFORM THEN! NOW WHAT CAN YOU TELL ME?
GEE, SIR! I DON'T KNOW! EXCEPT THAT I HEART THAT HORRIBLE LAUGHTER AGAIN!

STARNES IS A STUBBORN IRISH COP! HE WORKS OUT A PLAN, AND LATER, THE SAME NIGHT...

WHATEVER IT IS, IT ONLY HAPPENS ONCE A YEAR! I GOTTA WORK FAST! YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO?

Y-YES, SIR! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE A GUEST! JUST A GUEST! NOBODY TO BOTHER YOU!

LATER, IN THE ROOM...

THERE! GOT THE HANDCUFFS FASTENED TO THE BED! NO WAY I CAN GO OUT THE WINDOW NOW WITHOUT TAKING THE BED WITH ME— AND IT'S TOO BIG! AND NOW I JUST WAIT!

THE DREARY HOURS PASS AND DAWN GROWS NEAR! STILL NOTHING HAPPENS...

THIS AIN'T DOING MY NERVES ANY GOOD! IF SOMETHING IS GOING TO HAPPEN, I WISH IT WOULD HURRY UP AND START! B-BUT WAIT A MINUTE! SEEMS LIKE THE ROOM IS GETTING COLD! **D-DEATHLY COLD!**

AND WITH THE COLD COMES A TERRIBLE LAUGHTER THAT GROWS AND FILLS THE ROOM...

OHH— MY HEAD! THAT LAUGHTER— TEARING IT APART! W-WHAT IS IT?

HA-HA HA! HA-HA HA! HA!

SUDDENLY...

HA-HA-HO-HO! YOW-RRRR—

GREAT SCOTT! WHAT A M-MONSTER! BUT I — SO HELPLESS! I FEEL...

HEE-HEE-HEEE-HO-HO-HOOO-YAWRRRRRR!

I—I'VE GOT A TERRIBLE URGE TO JUMP OUT THE WINDOW! I CAN'T STOP IT! I MUST JUMP— I **WANT** TO JUMP!

AND...

I'LL JUMP! THAT'S WHAT IT WANTS ME TO DO! THE WAY IT KILLED ALL THE OTHERS! YOU WANT TO DO ANYTHING TO GET AWAY FROM IT!

YOUUU-RRR-

NOW STARNES' CAREFUL PLANS BEGIN TO PAY OFF! AS THE LAUGHTER CEASES AND HE REGAINS HIS SENSES...
H-HEY, DOWN! GOT THE NET RIGGED? I DON'T LIKE IT UP HERE SO HIGH! C'MON, YA LUGS! GET ME OUT OF THIS! SNAP OUTA IT!
GEE, WAS THAT YOU YELLING LIKE THAT?
BE RIGHT UP, SARGE!
AS THE SERGEANT IS HAULED TO SAFETY...
GOT YA, SARGE! SAY, WHAT HAPPENED UP IN THAT ROOM ANYWAY?
NEVER MIND THAT NOW! YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE IT ANYWAY! GET ME OVER THIS LEDGE — BECAUSE WE GOT TO GET BACK UP THERE FAST!
BUT LATER...
NOW C'MON, STARNES! MAKE SENSE! YOU CAN SEE FOR YOURSELF THAT THERE'S NO SIGN OF ANYTHING IN THIS ROOM! YOU MUSTA HAD A BAD DREAM!
NO! I TELL YOU I SAW THAT MONSTER! HE HAUNTS THIS ROOM, MAKES PEOPLE JUMP!
SUDDENLY...
FIRE! HEY, YOU GUYS, GET OUT! THE WHOLE JOINT IS GOING UP!
1313
FIRE! I'LL BET IT'S NO ACCIDENT!
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
THE FIRE, LIKE A DEMON ITSELF, BURNS WITH A FURY THAT NO WATER CAN SLAKE! AND FROM THE BLAZING HOTEL COMES A TERRIBLE LAUGHTER...
YOU HEAR THAT, MULLIGAN? THAT LAUGHTER, LIKE NOTHING HUMAN! IT'S THAT THING I TELL YOU!
MAYBE YOU DID SEE SOMETHING! BUT WE'LL NEVER KNOW WHAT IT WAS NOW!
FLORIST
HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!
The End
44

KILLER Lady

HE WAS HANDSOME—BUT **SHE** WAS THE DEVIL! OUT OF THE JUNGLE SHE CAME, A SMOULDERING CRUELTY IN HER EYES, AND IT WAS NOT UNTIL IT WAS TOO LATE THAT HE FOUND THAT THE **VAIN DIE YOUNG...**

BUT AT THE PIER...
WE MIGHT AS WELL BLOW, BOYS! OONA DOESN'T LIKE US!
NOPE! SHE HATES THE PRESS!

WELL, IF IT AIN'T CURLY LOCKS HIMSELF! WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?
WHAT YOU BUMS CAN'T DO! I'M GONNA INTERVIEW OONA! I HEAR SHE LIKES HANDSOME MEN!

LATER...
SO LET'S GO MACKAY! THEY ALL FALL FOR THIS HAIR!

AND...
YES? WHOM DO YOU WISH TO SEE?
I HOPE IT'S YOU, BABY! I'M MACKAY FROM THE PRESS AND I WANT TO SEE PRINCESS OONA!

SO, ARE YOU PRINCESS OONA?
YES! WON'T YOU COME IN?

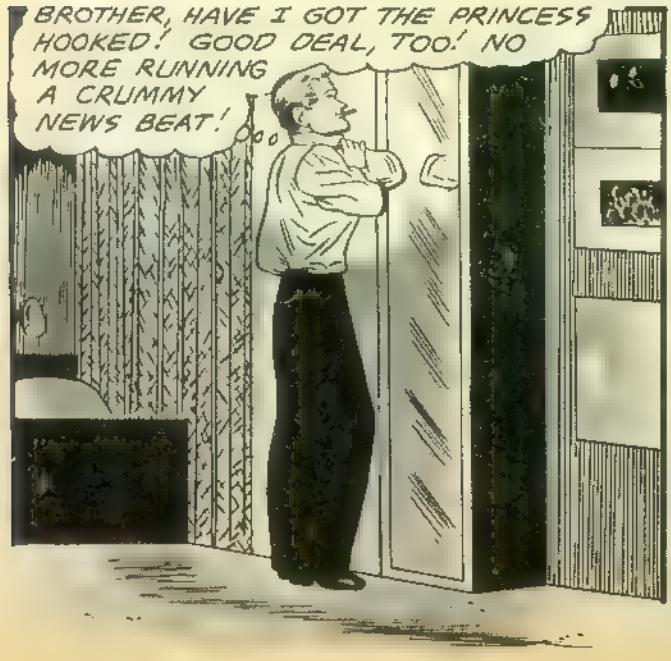
SUCH LOVELY HAIR YOU HAVE! I LIKE THAT IN MEN!
I KNEW IT! THE LOCKS GET THEM EVERY TIME!

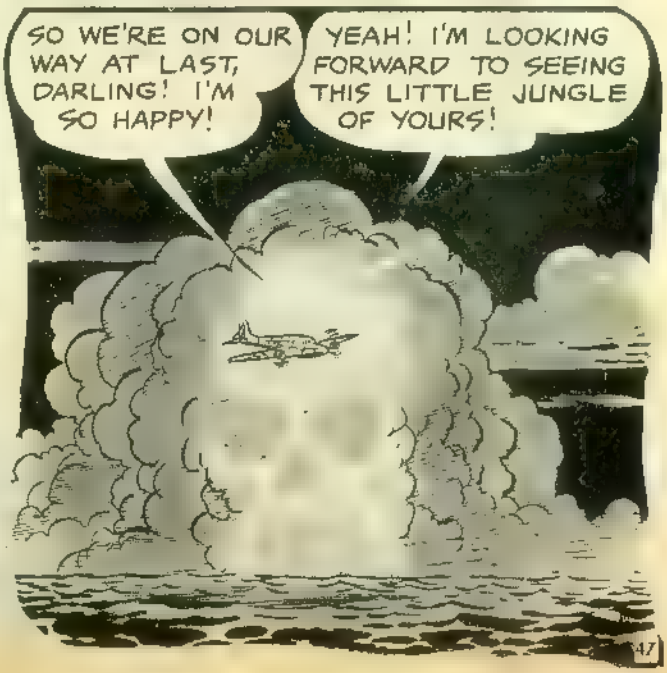
THAT NIGHT...
THIS IS VERY NICE, MR. MACKAY! I'M GLAD YOU ASKED ME!
SO AM I, SUGAR! BUT HOW ABOUT CALLING ME TIM?

AND THE NEXT DAY..
OH—TIM! YOU REALLY SHOULDN'T! OR SHOULD YOU!
YOU KNOW I'M CRAZY ABOUT YOU, OONA!

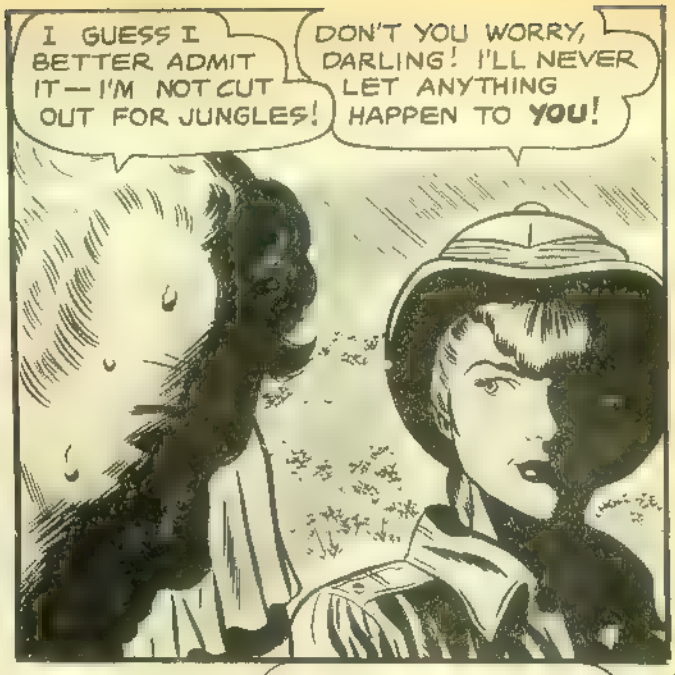
AND THE NEXT...
YOUR BEAUTIFUL HAIR! I CAN'T KEEP MY HANDS OFF IT!
ALL RIGHT BY ME, HONEY! I KINDA LIKE IT MYSELF!

AND FINALLY...
I'VE DECIDED, DARLING! YOU MUST COME BACK TO MY COUNTRY WITH ME! BE MY KING!
SOUNDS SWELL, BABY! I MIGHT MAKE A GOOD KING!


BROTHER, HAVE I GOT THE PRINCESS HOOKED! GOOD DEAL, TOO! NO MORE RUNNING A CRUMMY NEWS BEAT!


SO WE'RE ON OUR WAY AT LAST, DARLING! I'M SO HAPPY!
YEAH! I'M LOOKING FORWARD TO SEEING THIS LITTLE JUNGLE OF YOURS!

AT LAST THEY REACH OONA'S SAVAGE COUNTRY...
WHEW—I DIDN'T KNOW YOU HAD THIS KIND OF JUNGLE!
IT GETS MUCH WORSE, DARLING!


I GUESS I BETTER ADMIT IT—I'M NOT CUT OUT FOR JUNGLES!
DON'T YOU WORRY, DARLING! I'LL NEVER LET ANYTHING HAPPEN TO YOU!

SUDDENLY...
H—HEY! A CROCODILE AFTER ME!

THERE, DARLING, YOU'RE SAFE NOW! I TOLD YOU I WOULD GUARD YOU!
T—THANKS!

NOW ARE YOU CONVINCED THAT YOU'RE SAFE—THAT YOU'RE ALL MINE?
YOU MUST REALLY LOVE ME, BABY!

AT OONA'S COMMAND A LITTER IS PREPARED FOR TIM...
THERE, DARLING, YOU MUST RIDE AND SAVE YOUR STRENGTH!

THAT NIGHT TIM IS AWAKENED SUDDENLY...
YIIII— A VAMPIRE BAT!

EEEEEEEEE

TIM! THAT BAT IS IN YOUR HAIR! STOP HIM!
I—C-CAN'T! HELP ME!

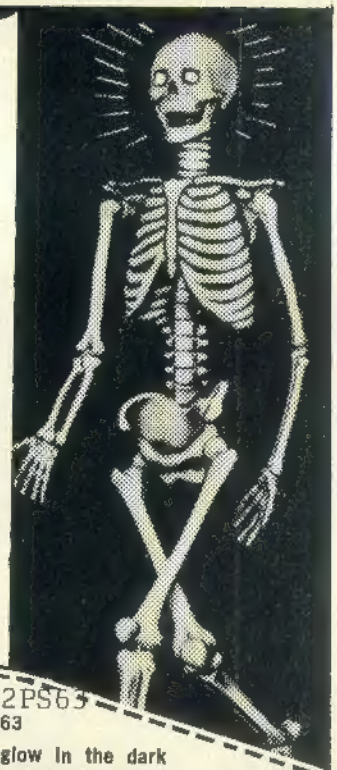
THEN I'LL DO IT! THERE, YOU FILTHY THING! I'LL KILL YOU!

OONA! ALL OF A SUDDEN YOU LOOK SO FIERCE — THAT B—BLOODY KNIFE!
ME! WHY, DARLING, I ONLY DID IT FOR YOU!

AND NOW COME AND LET ME STROKE YOUR BEAUTIFUL HAIR! HOW I LOVE IT!
YOU KNOW SOMETIMES I THINK YOU—(HAH-HAH)—LOVE MY HAIR MORE THAN ME!

CONTINUED ON THE BACK COVER

MONSTER S-I-Z-E MONSTERS



7 FEET TALL

In Authentic Colors With GLOW in the DARK EYES

ONLY $1.00

TEN DAY FREE TRIAL

Just imagine your friends shock when they walk into your room and see the "Monster" reaching out—bigger than life-Frankenstein, the original man-made monster, that creation of evil genius that terrorized the world. A giant 7 feet tall, his eyes glow eerily as his hand reaches out—as aweful and sinister as the wildest nightmare. Yes—Frankenstein is 7 feet tall, in authentic colors on durable polyethelene, and so lifelike you'll probably find yourself talking to him. Won't you be surprised if he answers? Comes complete with eyes that glow even in the pitch dark for a special thrilling chill.

Boney the Skeleton. And then there is Boney—stark scary with nothing left but his bare bones. A 7 foot monster out of the grave—his bones white, his eyes staring—**even glowing in the dark.**

Money Back Guarantee.

Just send $1.00 plus 25c to cover postage and handling for each monster you want. Your money back if not satisfactorily horrified.

Honor House Dept. 472PS63
Lynbrook, N.Y. 11563

Rush me my 7 foot tall glow in the dark monsters. Send me ☐ Frankenstein ☐ Boney the Skeleton

I enclose $1 plus 25c for postage and handling for each. If I don't get shivers of delight, I can return my purchase within 10 days and you will refund the full purchase price.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY ..... STATE ..... ZIP .....

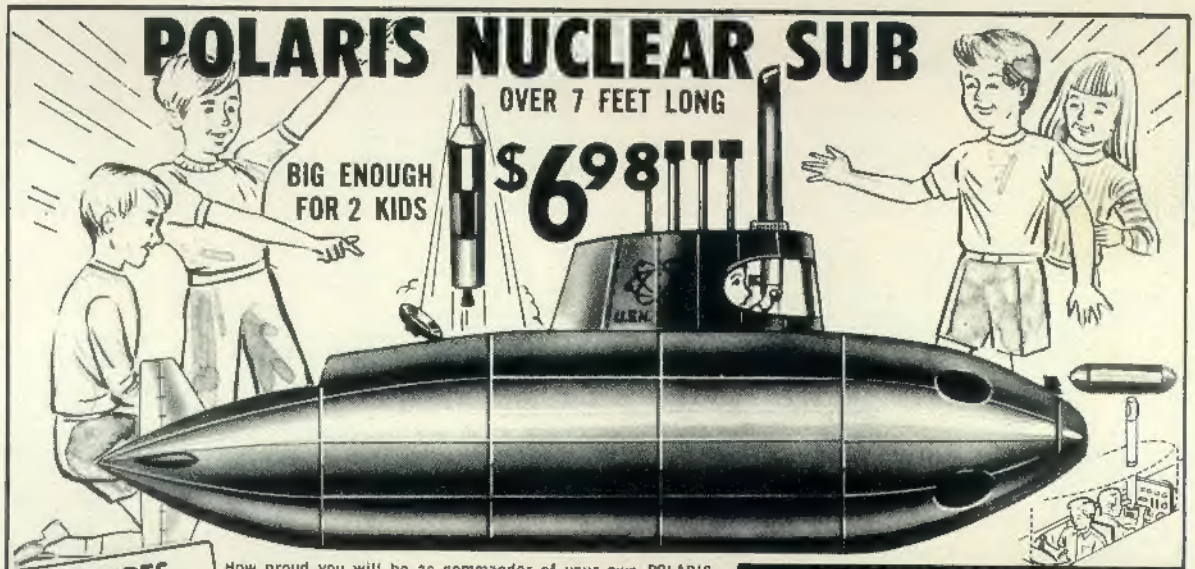
New York State Residents please add 5% sales tax.

POLARIS NUCLEAR SUB

OVER 7 FEET LONG

BIG ENOUGH FOR 2 KIDS

$6.98



FEATURES

- Over 7 feet long
- Seats 2 kids
- Controls that work
- Rockets that fire
- Real periscope
- Firing torpedoes
- Electrically lit instrument panel

How proud you will be as commander of your own POLARIS SUB — the most powerful ship in the sea! What hours of imaginative play and fun as you and your friends dive, surface, maneuver, watch the enemy through the periscope and release nuclear missiles and torpedoes! Thrill as you hunt sunken treasures in pirate waters and explore the strange and mysterious ocean floor!

HOURS AND HOURS OF ADVENTURE

Sturdily constructed of 200 lb. test material. Comes complete with easy assembly instructions. Costs only $6.98 for this giant of fun, adventure, and science. (Because of the POLARIS SUB'S giant size we must ask for 75c shipping charges.)

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

Order today and we will rush your POLARIS NUCLEAR SUB to you. Use it for 10 full days. If you don't think it is the greatest ever — the best toy you ever had — just send it back for full purchase price refund.

10 DAY FREE TRIAL

Honor House Prod. Co.
Lynbrook, New York 11563

Dept 472MR63

Rush me my POLARIS SUB. I can use it for 10 days and if I am not delighted return it for the full purchase price refund.

——SEND IT PREPAID. I enclose $6.98 plus 75c to help cover shipping charges.

——SEND IT C.O.D. I enclose $1 good-will deposit and I will pay postman $5.98 on delivery plus C.O.D. postage.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY ..... STATE ..... ZIP .....

N.Y. State Residents please add 5% Sales Tax

NO! LEAVE ME ALONE! YOU CAN'T DO THIS! OONA LOVES ME! SHE'LL KILL YOU!
THESE ARE HER ORDERS, FOOL!

OONA! MAKE THEM LEAVE ME ALONE! YOU KNOW YOU PROMISED...

...N-NOT TO LET ANYTHING HAPPEN TO ME—OONA—W-WHY ARE YOU LOOKING AT ME THAT WAY—SO F-FUNNY!

OF COURSE I CHERISHED YOU, FOOL! I DID EVERYTHING FOR THAT LOVELY HEAD OF YOURS!
H-HEAD!

MY TRIBE ARE HEADSMEN!
E E E E E E E E E E E E

MINE—MINE AT LAST! AFTER ALL THE STRUGGLE! THE MOST BEAUTIFUL I'VE EVER SEEN!
THE END